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#### SINGING IN THE RAIN.

EDMUND DEACON.

HENRY PETERSON.

RITTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY PLORENCE PERCY.

Where the elm-tree branch By the rain are stirred. reless of the shower Bwings a little bird ;— Clouds may frown and darken Drope may fall in vale, Singing in the rain!

Silence, soft, unbroken. Reigneth everywhere, Save the min's low heart-throbe Save the song which, pausing, Wins no answering strain,-Little cares the wild-bird Binging in the rain!

Not yet are the orehards Rich with rosy mow .-Nor with dandelions Are the felds a-glow .-Yet almost, my fancy In his song's soft flow, Hears the June leaves whisper, And the roses blow!

Dimmer fall the shadows Mistier grows the air,-Still the thick clouds gather Darkening here and there,-From their heavy fringes Pour the drops amain -Still the bird is swinging, Singing in the rain.

Oh, thou hopeful singer Whom my faith p selves To a dove transfigured, Bringing olive leaves, Types of joy so be-How, in doubt and trial, Learns my heart of thee

Cheerful summer-prophet! Listening to thy song How my fainting spirit Groweth glad and strong Let the dark clouds gather, Let the sunshine wane, If I may but join thee Singing in the rain!

# Original Novelet.

WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

f Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1858, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Penna.]

CHAPTER VI.

MEETINGS AND PARTINGS.

It was during his second long vacation that Philip Coniston first saw the seeman, Vests Lancaster-for a woman in character, manner and appearance she had become, though but a few months past sixteen.

> " Maud is not seventeen But she is tall and stately."

It happened that Philip was absent, on on of his visits to his mother, when the Downger Lady Egerton arrived at the Hall, and as he was returning thither in the early morning, he first met his cousin, walking alone in the park. Vesta recognized him from a distance, and was hurrying to meet him, when she observed the slight limp with which he walked. Shocked and pained, she paused in the utmost confusion, striving in vain to smile her welcome, or to utter the glad words which a moment before were springing to her lips. Philip also paused before reaching her side, removed his hat in ilence, and stood gazing at the beautiful girl before him in wonder and bewilderment, as though she had attained to her proud height, her womanly beauty and dignity by the magical growth of a single night.

Vesta first regained self-possession. "Why Cousin Philip," she said-" are you not going to speak to me!-Won't you shake hands with me!"

"Ah, pardon me, Cousin Vesta, if indeed it be you," said Philip, laughing, and giving to his cousin a hearty English hand-shake, than which there is no heartier, franker greeting-the French kiss, the Italian embrace mean often infinitely less-" pardon me, for I was quite struck aback, dazed and overwholmed by your fall-blown womanhood. I foolishly enough looked to see the rose-bud of-what was it!fourteen !-forgetting that it had had time to transfigure itself into the perfect rose of-"

"The mature age of sixteen years and ten months. But, Cousin Philip, what a flatterer you have become—you have grown to be like other young Oxford and Cambridge men," said Vesta, disquieted, she scarcely knew why, by the gallant tone of her cousin.

'There you do me wrong," he repliedsucke carneetly, though rather too lightly, per haps. I really was taken by surprise-I had not expected to find you so much changed. It edly morbid.

can't in conscience, compare you to a rose, unless it be to the single white. What have you have not taken university-life lightly. Are the old classics such serious company?"

"Do I then wear a serious aspect, a ruefu countenance, even on this happy occasion?" "Not quite so bad as that-perhaps pensive would be a better word."

"Oh, no, anything but that mild and maiden ly term! You will apostrophise me next in

" Hall, pensive maid, serene and holy !" You have grown severe, my cousin."

"No, only saucy-but I must have my say out-I see still the old many fire in your eyebut your cheek is pale, you are most poetically thin-what romantic young ladies would call 'interesting'-but as for me. I would rather see you as stout and ruddy a-"

"Our Consin Harold!"

"Not quite-there is a just medium; but as s young pessant, a shepherd boy,—as David of old, for instance. You know be was of a 'ruddy countenance,' 'goodly to look upon.'"

"What is the use?-there is no Golisth for me to slay."

"I don't know about that, Cousin Philip, "I am inclined to believe that every young man has his Goliath, if he has the sight to perceive him, and the courage to go out to meet him," replied Vesta, with quaint seriousness. "But you will say I am preaching," she continued. "Do forgive me. I'll promise not to find fault with you, if you'll not compliment me, or treat me in any strange, new way. I dare say we shall like our new selves, as well as we liked the old. after a while. We have not 'suffered a soulchange,' after all. I am the same thoughtless girl who once incited you to a perilous service -you are the same rash boy who-" here she paused, reminded of her cousin's lameness, which for the moment, she had torgotten. She colored, and the tears sprang to her eyes, as she exclaimed-" Oh, Cousin Philip, why did you not tell me all ! It was kind, yet unkind of you to conceal from me the sad consequence of my shildish freak. I feel it all the more keenly

"Why cousin mine," said the young colle gian, gallantly-"ne knight of old was ever prouder of a wound got in his lady's service than I of this same limp. It reminds-"

"Stop" interrupted Vesta, turning upon him quickly, and convicting him with one look of her large, frank, womaniy eyes—"don't, I entreat, talk to me in that strain—it is not true, and I think it is senseless. You cannot be proud of even the slightest personal misfortune of that kind."

"Well," said Philip, laughing at her carnestness, "as you put me on my oath, I confess that it is a little awkward, and I cannot be exactly proud of it; but have got used to it-rec to it—it does not trouble me now."

"Ah that is better-I am glad," said Vesta. But the simple-hearted young girl soon found ter annoyance and bewilderment, that it was vain to think of taking up again where they had dropped them, the old familiar confi debtial relations of daily intercourse. In heart, she was less changed than Philip, for she had loved him with a sentiment and devotion beyoud her years he was to her simply what he had been from the season of their first acquaintnce—the best and dearest of friends. A brother, she who had never known a brother, esteemed him-but in truth, he was something me.o. even then. Her manner toward him had changed scarcely more than her feeling. It was a shade prouder than of old, but the pride was chastened by the same playful frankness, the same fearless preference. But Philip's pride had grown morbid-his manner had soquired a guarded shyness a sort of defiant eference toward his cousin. She was no onger his child-love, no longer his little liege lady-the fairy princess of the boy's first imossible romance; but already the woman of ortune, of assured position, of social advantages, and doubtless social prejudices as well of the world, worldly, a patrician, and doubtcas "with the feelings of her kind." She was ceautiful also, at least to his somewhat whimsical artist-taste, which, wille upholding the classic in theory, in reality preferred the less regular and more spirited type-beautiful and 'noble, certes," and so to be the more jealously shunned, the more distantly adored by one secretly vowed to an art the most unworldly, the most exacting-the divine daughter of Nature and poverty. She was fair enough and proud enough for a queen of leve and beautybut even to joust under her colors, for her smile, he would not enter the lists of rank and fashion. Fops and lordlings might break dainty lanced for her, and she might crown the victor at last, some knight of high degree. She was still the princess of facries unshorn of her sweet mystic charms; but he was no longer the hero sworn to her service, on the brave quest of her, eager to plunge through a forest of difficulties and briary obstacles ;-or rather he had grown faint hearted and beheld her guarded by exceeding fierce dragons of interest and prejudice-bound in a cold enchantment of caste,

undissolvable by mortal adjuration or devoir. The boy of nineteen, already desillusionne of aprain may cause one. life, and double-locking his heart against love It was frightful, and yet almost laughable

Yet Philip verily thought himself noble, when he was only selfishly proud; strong, when he was most weak : manly, when he was wretch-

"And it has never occurred to you that you and clear-sighted as she was, beyond her years. the door was flung open, and Vesta Lance have also changed? I am afraid that I cannot She did not understand her cousin's character, appeared, just as she had come in from a rapid return your compliment in kind, though. I as it now appeared to her-she could not re- ride in her blue cloth habit and plumed hat, concile its contradictions, but she believed that whip in hand, cheeks flushed with exercise and all was sound and fair, chivalric and beautiful been doing to yourself? It is evident that you in his original nature. She thought that the Philip started up in astonishment at this suduntimely shadow, of distrust and discontent den apparition. which had crept over his young face was wholly from without, and blamed herself for having lost the child-like power to charm it away — "To stay with you. What else should bring Even Amy Coniston, in her maternal love me back? I heard of your accident from unusual circumstances forced them upon her hurt ?

Shortly after Vesta's arrival at the Hail, she drove over to Woolham, and made a long friendand grandmamma.

"Why, my dear," exclaimed the latter, "how alone to make a formal visit?"

"Why, deer grandmamma, it is all in the faded meaning in it, which was understood by more than one at the table, as a tacit reproach. "Besides." she added. "is was not a formal visit, at all-quite the contrary, I assure you."

"Well, well, you are an incorrigible child. and must have your way, I suppose. One never heard of such whimsical, independent girls when I was young. They came in with the new systems, innovations and insanities of these latter days—with the free philosophies, and lax I must say, on accompanying me home, and as I social theories, the isms and ites which distract the world."

later, to lift her eyebrows in yet more profound surprise and serious displeasure, at an incident which strikingly exhibited the fearless independence and generous impulsiveness of her granddaughter's character. It happened in this my company, this marning, bon gre, mal-gre: I

oin in a fox-hunt, to come off on a portion of the classic ground of Chevy Chase. They were to set out early, to meet the other gentlemen and fair dames of the hunt.

Sir Ralph, purctual to a second, headed the dened by the faint heart which fails to win the wise resolves and self-imposed limits,—he alfair lady, hore off Miss Laneaster. To Philip's most ignored his throbbing and swollen foot, lot fell Miss Georgiana. That young lady was, and for a time dwelt in Arcadia.

See lingered so long at here toilet, she descended so leisurely from her subdued, glossy ringlets, and her riding-habit chamber, that when she reached the hall-door, the rest of the party were "over the hills and Philip, her eavalier, who stood patiently wait ing gradations of mourning. ing for her, idly lashing off the fading leaves of a certain climbing rose-tree with his riding-

Philip was giving some directions to the groom before mounting himself, when he observed that Miss Georgiana, who was a bad, though reckless rider, had already frested her spirited horse till he was becoming unmanageableplunging and sidling up against the turret, in s way to endanger the limbs, if not the life, of the young lady. To prevent her feet from being bruised against the rough stone wall, Philip sprang into his saddle and dashed in between her and the turret. But Miss Coniston continuing awkwardly to pull on the wrong rein a noment longer, her horse was crowded against her cousin's, which, becoming rective, reared and plunged forward, just as Philip's foot was saught in a little angle of the wall. His ankle, the lame one, received a severe wrench, and an exclamation of uncontrollable pain escaped his

What is the matter ?" exclaimed Georgians whose reins were now in the safe possession of the groom.

"Oh, nothing much," replied Philip, wincing and looking very white; "I have sprained my ankle, it seems, and I am afraid I cannot go with you. I am very sorry, but will you not ride on, with Allen? You can soon overtake the party, at the rate you ride."

Nonsense, Phil!" exclaimed the young Lady Gay, with that sort of cheep cheeriness which some people make a merit of when others suf fer, and for their fault; "you are surely not going to stay away from the nunt, and be coddled up, just for a little sprain! It will be better soon. Come, let us be off!"

"No, you must excuse me. I think I am quite disabled for the time, and the pain is intolerable."

"Well, if you won't go, you must stay, ! suppose. There is no moving you, I know, when you once set down your foot, even if it is your lame one; and I dare say you will enjoy yourself better at home, under all the circumtances. So good-morning," and the amiable young lady galloped off, followed by her groom

Philip was helped into the house by a ser vant, and up into his old place of refuge, the library. He could go no farther, for the pain and faintness caused by his hurt. The kind housekeeper came to him at once, and bound up the injured foot, applying some soothing liniment. There was neither fracture nor dis location this time-it was only a sprain, but who does not know what scute suffering a mere

The housekeeper had just left him, and Philip pain was subsiding, but there was creeping over him a dismal, childish sense of helplessness and desertion-s bitter, sullen resentment against up in his melancholy eyes,-and beside him. he knew not who or west-when he heard a the pule, yearning face of Keats." quick, light, familiar step in the ball without- "And Byron?"

excitement, and hair tossed about by the wind.

"Why. Cousin Vests-Miss Lancaster, why have you returned so soon ?"

"To stay with you. What else should bring blindness, was not more unobservant of the Georgiana, who showed herself a heartless little growing faults of his character, than she; until ming in leaving you. But tell me, are you much

"Not seriously-only a sprain." "On, thank Heaven!' exclaimed Vesta, fervently. "I was afraid." she added, with a painly call upon Mrs. Coniston. She returned de- ful blush, "I was horribly afraid when I drew lighted with her visit, and spoke of it freely at out of Georgians, by close questioning, that it dinner, not a little to the annoyance of her aunt | was your right ankle, that it might be a fracture in the old piace."

"Oh, nothing half so bad as that," replied could you do such as improper thing as to go Philip, coloring, in his turn, but with pleasure. And now, my dear cousin, that you have seen how slight a hurt it is, let me beg of you to mily, you know," replied Vesta, as "she smiled leave me at once, and return to the hunting around right childly," but her tone had a deci- party. It will not be too late to rejoin them, for doubtless they will wait for you'

"Yes, Cousin Philip, it is too late to rejoin them-and no, they will not wait for me. I told them I was coming back to stay with you -come what would. I withstood their railleries. received a pretty sharp volley of ridicule and remonstrance, but rode away with all colors fleing.

"My gallant cavalier insisted, sullenly enough, could not drive him back, I out-rode him-my Black Bess being the better animal, and carrying considerably less weight, and I believe he soon gave up the chase—at least, I have not seen him since I came over the hill. They all know me too well, I fancy, to wait for me, -so you see, my 'poor unfortunate,' you will have to submit to will just run up to my room to doff this riding 'toggery,' as our worshipful Cousin Harold calls it, and will be with you in a trice."

Philip smiled, gratefully, proudly on the beautiful girl as she bounded from the room, the very plumes of her hat nodding a cheery su-repoir. He was enchanted-his face assumed as exvalcade, and rode off, accompanied by his son by magic the old bright, frank, careless look— Hubert. Haroid, who was by no means bur- he forgot his wary, unreasonable pride—his

replaced by a simple home dress of some soft texture, and of a bue which was a comfort to far away"-with the exception, of course, of the eye-a delicate lilac, one of the last vanish-

All that glorious autumnal morning she sat, contentedly conversing with her cousin, reading to him, or ministering to his little wants, all the happy old time, which to the venerable youth seemed a small age ago. See took down Percy's Reliques, and read to him, in a voice sweeter than singing, the grand old ballad of Chevy Chase Y and both being poets, in their war, agreed that it was better to be present, in imagination, at such scenes of fierce sport and fiercer fight, than to join bodily a stupid medern hunting party of college youths and country gentlemen, rash girls and timid mammas, and be in at the death of one poor worn out stag, or miserable Reynard.

"What a prett, book-mark!" said Vesta, as she sat turning over the leaves of the volume. 'Yours, I suppose, from the motto- Philipena,'-orthography sacrificed to a pun!"

"Oh, yes, a little jest of Georgiana's. I had no idea where I had left that sole token of my fair cousin's regard. I should have treasured it more carefully."

"Yes, suppose she had found it in this dusty. forgotten old book of ballads!"

"Oh, no danger-nobody in this house, with the exception of your fair self and humble servant, is at all given to the reading of poetry and romance. As far as the family are concerned, two-thirds of there books might as well be the wooden shams with which I have heard, a certain ingenious American enriched the shelves of his library. When there are no guests at the Hall, this room is very little used, even for social purposes; my uncle's family almost abandon it. The very atmosphere of literature seems distasteful to them. Just such libraries as these, I have always fencied haunted by the ghosts of the neglected poets. They certainly could not choose a place where they would be less likely to be disturbed. Sometimes I have sat in my window-seat, yonder, alone all through the gloaming, and till quite into the night-and then I have fancied the room peo pied with them. They came in with the wier light of stars or of the young moon. I have seemed to hear the solsmn stride of the old Greeks and Latins-to hear the stir of their vesture. I have seen the white flow of Homer's beard, and the tremble of his groping hands. I have heard the rustle of Petrarch's laurels, and seen the stately shade of Dante walking apart."

" And Shakspeare ?"

"Oh, he always sits in state, in that large arm chair, under, his bust-and at his feet reclines the gentle Spensor. They never walk. Before that west window I have seen Shelley was lying on a sofa, pale and exhausted. The stand, in the clear moonlight, the water dripping from his hair, but the shadow and stain of life all washed from his spirit, and heaven lit

f his face. It seems still full of passion and and sorrow had not yet broken away."

" And Scott, does he ever come !"

to enjoy stalking about o' nights. You know be brother, lifting the fainting sister, recovering really never saw Melrose by moenlight. He would make a most uncomfortable ghost. But have seen Milton, with his grand pathetic face, his great blank eyes from which the sight wandered off to the celestial worlds, and never returned :-and sometimes I have fascied poor Chatterton crouched in a dark corner, and have heard his desolate sobbing."

"There now, that will do, Cousin Philip!" exclaimed Vesta-"I declare you make my flesh creep. I shall never dare to enter this haunted room again after dark. Such a formidable troop of ghosts-and such illustrious ones too! No more 'an thou levest me.' Ah, cousin mine, your imagination ran riot in the men'al isolation of your life here. It was well you got

There never wal & right mara-reneceeded. Patience and patience, we had to his bold charioteering win at the last. We must be very suspicious of In his turn, you may be sure the nabob was the deceptions and elements of time. It take charmed with his grand-niece. A character so a good deal of time to eat or sleep, or to earn | childlike yet so womasly, as poetic yet so hundred dollars, and a very little time to enter practical, so spirited jet so tractable, as tain a hope and an insight which becomes the proud, yet so teeder-he had never before light of our life .- Emerson.

not a most wonderful fall ?" replied, "Wonder Her fresh-heartedness, the sight of her blonge was now lolling in some secure carrier than Why the atmosphere of her hopeful, helpful spirit, ary, laughing at his baffled pursuers. But warmed his heart and revivified its noblest enwhen Pailip was helped up to his chamber, wincing at every step, he felt utterly content

with his day. Philip rapidly recovered from this hurt, and n a few days was able to take his usual walks. with the aid of a cane-which slight help he made haste to dispense with. During his convalescence 'is cousin, Georgiana, felt shamed into paying him some kindly attentions, which were rather permitted than accepted, while a word of friendly inquiry, the slightest offer of assistance from Vesta Lancaster, sent a thrill of strange, passionate joy through his heartioy which he yet jealously guarded from all eyes, even hers. She at last believed him insensible or indifferent to the kindness and bonor she had done him, by an act which some degree compromised her by its singularity and publicity, drew upon her the rude railleries of her consins, and the severe consure of her grandmenms.

"But pover mind." she said to herself, "I acted from a genuine impulse of the heart, and according to the spirit of our old friendship, and I will not regret it now, though he does seem to have taken it in a singularly cool and matter-of-course way. Oh, these men! I am beginning to find them out already."

It was during this autumn that Vesta fire saw her mother's uncle, Hugh Coniston, who came to the Hall, for a brief visist. She was charmed with the noble old man-recognizing by the freemasoury of the soul, all that was generous and chivalric in his character, and taking most hindly to his crotchets and eccep tricities. Schemes and theories that to others were palpable absurdities, the vagaries of a diseased benevolence, she found based on a solid element, not alone of goodness, but of good sense. She listened with unfeigned interest, even with enthusiasm, to the minutest de tails of his plans for the benefit of his tenantry and retainers, and the education of their childres. He owned some mines in Yorkshire, and was deeply interested in the miners and their families. He had found, he said, that the grimy depths in which toiled this race of humas gnomes were but types of the spiritual darkness and degradation in which their neglected souls were groping. He visited them frequently-mingled with them freely-not as a master, not as a self-appointed missionary of the common "unco gude" type, not as a superior by nature, or divine grace-but simply as a man among men-a friend and fellow, who would gladly be a belper. The quarterly advent of the gruff but kindly old nabob, in their dismal, underground world, intent on giving happiness, "aid and comfort," followed as each vint was, with a hearty feast of good beef and ale-was better for them, than would have been the daily descent of a troop of tract-distributing angels of the Pardiggle order. He had none of the grimness of dissenting pietynone of the primness of established-chu he had, as they could see, "no religion to speak of"-only that kind which speaks for itself, in the silent eloquence of good works.

"A good religion for this life," I think I her ome evangelical reader admit; and therefore my friend for all life. This is God's world, as truly as the seventh beaven, and what is good for our little time, is good for his "eternal But to return. When he had gained the

confidence, the hearty, human liking of miners, tenants, and servants, the master bee the teacher, the advisor. He instituted schools for their children, and looked carefully afte their health, comfort and habits. His free schools were hardly after the usual style of such charities. They were but supplementary nomes, improved, enlivened and enlightened where the children were so happy as to forget that they were poor, and where they soon eased to be ignorant. No formal reports were nade out about them -no solemn commit came to question, to organize, and gorgonize them—they were never degraded by an elecmosynary livery, gowns and pinaferes of a reward," said Philip.

"Yes, I have once or twice caught a glimpae | pious primitive out, hace-breeches of charity and bine coats of alms. Yet the becorolones unrest, as though the clouds of mortal strife of Hugh Coniston was not bounded by his nerve it reached in many namepooled ways to the wide out-ide world-carry ng joy and hope to many a desolate hon e-staying the falling the lost child.

Some of the ideas for the relief of the poor and the reclamation of the erring, which he advanced as peculiarly his own. Vesta recognized as the capecial thunder of various ponderous benevolent associations :- but she did not smile at his simplicity, or disturb his innocent egotiam, by telling him that the projects he so modestly revealed to her in hours of loving confidence, had already been proclaimed to the world from Exeter Hall

Vests could not even see anything ridiculous in the four-in-hand turn-out of her uncle. She admired the spirit, resolution and persistences with which he had carried out the whimeles! prescription of his medic I advisor; and on his first playful inv. tation, trusted berself fearlessly

known-at least, he said, in a tope which An unimaginative individual, on visiting souched one like a sigh, or like tears-" Not the Falls of Nisgara, was greatly perplexed a for many years" She even bade fair to rival the astonishment expressed by his companions Amy Coniston in his favor and affection Her and on one of them exclaiming to him-" Is it youth did not seem alien to his kindly old age. ergies and holiest human sympathies. He knew her better after all, than Philip, because be loved her freely, fearlessly and unselfishlyand such love ever brings with it insight the most clear and unerring, a divine understanding-it is the clairvoyance of the heart. As love is the pative, divine atmosphere of every soul born out of the life of God, so He has made it impossible for us to see one another clearly through any other medium. Contempt, indifference, distrust, and batred blur, darken and distort. Love in its utmost graciousness, only fills out the possibilities of the soul, and anticipates by a few cycles and degrees excellence and attainment. Idealization is, after all, only

Vesta Lancaster not only drove out with her ancle, read to him, sung to him, and indulged in long ette-stees with him-(golden head of youth, silvery head of age—who could say which was the most terminal?) her age up her easel in the fibrary, and took his portrait in crayons; and a very creditable work it was, "botter than likely."

After so propitions a beginning, it was little wonder that their friendship grow and flourished mightily, and that when Philip Coniston made his next visit to Wytham Court, he found Miss Lancaster and her stately grandme

It was during this visit that Philip first saw his cousinin general society, and saw that where ever she moved, she drew men's eyes, and, what was better, women's eyes, after her, in admiration and kindly liking. He could not do her or others the lajustice to suppose that all this homage, spoken and unspoken, was given to her merely as the probable heiress of Lady Egerton, and the possible inheritor of Wytham Court. Vesta was, in the best sense of the term, a brilliant woman. She was mistrees of that social magic called tact, but she used it innocently, generously. With admirable sense and a very pleasant humor, she had a piquant power of expression, watch stirred the minds of those about her, and caused them to "bring forth tressures new and old." Her wit had a sparkling satine property, and freshened one up like a sea-breeze; while her faith in humanity, her aspiring and ardent spirit, so free from any taint of sentimentality, or mawkish romance, touched the worldliest heart with generous, long-forgotten enthusiesme.

But Vesta's success in society did not serve to draw Philip to her feet, or even to her side, but rather increased his unhappy recerve. A wilful, unresconable spirit of distrust and selfdepreciation held entire possession of himwidening by imperceptible degrees the gulf which his own pride had set between him and the love of his generous boyhood.

Then, too, there was ever year the unpropi tions fairy godmother, the sleepless dragoness, the grandest of grandmammas, less gracious even than of old, to the half-plebeian, whoily penniless dependent on the bounty of Sir Ralph Coniston. She now either treated him with that species of icy politeness which is the thinnest disguise of insolence the most offensive, or the overlooked him altogether, Sometimes she seemed to look clean through him, as though he had been transparent, and to have her vision filed with the young lord, or the rich commoner beyond him. But this is a kind of second sight by no means peculiar to elderly downgers .-Fond mammas and charming young ladies are often gifted with it

On the evening before Philip's return to Oxford, however, her ladyship changed her tectice, and in an after dinner conver lowered herself to his level, and was affable oven engaging—all for a purpose, without doubt, and as Philip well knew, yet strangely enough was caught in the snare. Har theme was Vesta; all she had done, sacrificed, endured for that child could not be told, or if told, would hardle be believed.

"Doubtless your ladyship will receive your

Palls water, and the form

"I am not much in the family confidence cannot say that I am aware of any arrangement especially concerning her."

No! Then persage I may as well inform you, as you will naturally feel some little inteout to the making: but remember, it is a family secret. Years ago a plan was formed between my son, Lord Edward Lancaster, and Str Ralph Conjeton to unite our houses yet again, in the persons of Vesta and her Cousin Harold. You thow that such arrangements are commo old arietaeratic families. It saves a world of grouble. Cradle-betrothals are among the good ald custome which should be preserved "

And if I may be allowed the question, does Miss Lancaster consent to this 'little family arrangement!' " said Philip, with a bitter smile but with a tremble in his voice which all the herce struggles of his pride could not control

Why, yes,-we may say she does, for she does not prject, and silence, especially with a young lady, is often consent of the most unequivocal kind. I apprehend no serious difficulty with her, for after all her whims and oddities, she is a girl of sence is Vests, and under all her poetry and art, reforms and such stuff, has share of worldly wisdom. I do not think that she will refuse to marry her cousin, when the proper time shall arrive-unless, indeed she can do better for herself-and she might look higher in point of rank, I confess-but in these days of mushroom nobility, a solid old Baronetcy is not to be despised.'

"Os. Vesta! Vesta!" exclaimed Philip to himself-"you are then like all the rest! Well, I wish you joy of your lord! My God! to what depths of duplicity and abjectness the noblest women will sink themselves for gold and a

And so the abourd bey went on, feeding his jealous greed with the dainty "white-bait" of the Dowsger's fibe and his ewn injurious doubts

After a few mements of forced and exceed ingly disjointed conversation, Philip rose and took a formal leave of Lady Egerton. The Downger extended ter hand to him—a white, cold. skinny hand, apparently only kept alive by the warm glow of the jewels with which it was loaded-and her smail, gray eyes glittered upon his troubled face with a keen, searching, mercilees look. He felt it cut down into his heart, like a surgeon's knife, and lay bare its foolish boyish secret Even in that instant's time, the searching look gave place to a gleam of exultation and with it in a flash of reason came to Philip the thought that Vesta may not have objected to a certain "family arrangement," simply because she had not yet been informed of it. But this was too comfortable a hope for him to entertain in the aavage mood he was then in—be huidled it out of his mind as soon as possible, and with his "face set as a fliat," wasked across the drawing-room to where his cousin sat. She was at the piano—not playing, but merrily taiking to her fend old uncle, and every now and then, lightly running her hand every now and then hightly had been sound high high high high highly had been highly her high had been every now and the highly ha and gurgle of melody, rippling off into silence.

She turned her head toward Philip as he approached, slowly and half unconsciously, and though she said nothing, there was a lambent light of welcome in her eyes, which ought to have cheered his heart and brightened his face -but it did not

"I have come to say good-night, Miss Lan caster," he said, abruptly, but in a formal, strange voice-"Good-night, and good-bye, for I leave for Oxford in the morning early, and shall not have the pleasure of seeing you again."

Vests was astonished, vexed and wounded by the cold, proud tone of her cousin-she was about to remonstrate with him, but her own pride restrained her, and she merely extended her hand, with a quiet "Good-bye!"

Philip held the band for a moment, longing t raise it to his lips, for a pledge of allegiance, or a error. seal of renunciation, he scarcely knew whichbut dropped it without any such imprudent de monstration, and seizing the hand of his uncle, pressed it warmly.

"Good-night, my dear boy, but not good-bye, -for I shall see you in the morning. I am an early bird, you know."

The kind old man was true to his word. He look an early breakfast with Philip, and accompanied him to his carriage, warm!y shaking him by the hand all the way.

"I am glad that this is your last term," h said-"come directly here from Oxford, when all is over. Ill have your mother here to meet you-to congratulate, or console, as the case may be. God bless you!"

As the carriege rolled away from the door, Philip incolunterily looked back, and up to a certain window-and caught a glimpse of a parted curtain, and of a pale, sad face, which was instantly withdrawn. It was a vision which a ternately tortured and comforted him throughout his journey, and for many an hour (TO BE CONTINUED.)

> THERE is May in books forever, May will part from Spenser never; May's in Mitten—May's in Prior— May's in Chaucer, Thompson, Dyer; May's in all the Italian books; She has old and modern nooks, Where she alsops with nymphs and cives In happy places they call shelves, And will rise and dress your rooms With a drapery thick with blo Come, ye rains, then, if you will, May's at home, and with me still ; But come, rather thou, good weather And find us in the fields together.

-Leigh Hunt. Some people were talking with Jerrold about a gentleman as celebrated for the intensity on for the shortness of his friendships. "Yes," said Jerrold, "his friendships are so warm that he no seener takes them up than he pute them down again."

A fop is like a cinnamon tree—the bark is worth more than the body.

# HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR. PRODUDENTAL SATURDAY, MAY SA 1869.

Expressly for it, and it alone. It is not a more Reprint of a Daily Paper.

The subscription price of THE POST is SE a ves

Persons residing in BRITISH NORTH AMERICA must remail TWENTY-PIVE GENTS in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United

THE POST is believed to have a larger country subscription than any other Literary Weekly in the Unio THE POST, it will be noticed, has something for

every taste—the young and the eld, the ladies and gen-elemen of the family may all find in its ample pages semething adapted to their peculiar liking. Back numbers of THE POST can generally be of ed at the office, or of any energetic Newsdouler. REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.-We seem

article is worth preserving, it is generally worth making

ADVERTISEMENTS .- THE POST is an admira ble medium for advertisements, swing to its great eircu-lation, and the fact that only a limited number are given. Advertisements of new books, new inventions, and other matters of general interest are preferred. For ates, see head of advertising columns.

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Respectfully declined :- "To H-;" "Some thing Funny about Societies;" "My Home; Madeline.

## CHURCH FAIRS.

We have received a communication from Mr B. B. P., of Lincoln, Ill., relative to the Fairs held by the churches, from which we make the following extract:-

Getting somewhat old. and claiming the privi lege of an old man, I will offer a few strictures on a recent editorial in your paper. In the number of the Post for April 24th, appears a very sensible and well written article on Lottery Swindles, with an earnest appeal to the clergy to raise their united voices against lotteries and every other species of gambling Now, it sppears to me that such a rebute lent for his investment;—could get as good at almost any shop for the same money. Dollard other trumpery are sold at these fairs for 15 and 20 times their cost at toy stores. These things are winked at by editors and encouraged by clergymen, which, in my judgment, is a com ense for all the gambling institutions of

We agree with our correspondent that things often are done at the fairs held to collect money for churches, that are much to be regretted. Those who make a profession of religion should not only avoid that which is evil in itself. but also even "the appearance of evil." Lotfling, into which the idea of gambling enters, are inconsistent, as it seems to us, with a high religious profession-and for charches and ministers to give them their countenance, in even the smallest degree, seems to us no insignificant

In relation to the sale of articles at high prices at Fairs, we do not see that it justly can be objected to, so long as no moral or religious ompulsion is exerted to compel people to attend and boy. The design of a Fair is to raise money-and those who purchase are often pleased to give to the object contemplated, by paying a higher price for what ther buy than its real value. If a man choose to give a dollar for a toy that he knows be could purchase elsewhere for one-fourth the amount, because the profits go to build a new church, what wrong is done any one by the transaction? We wish our correspondent would reconsider his judgment in this matter, in all fairness, and without prejudice. It does seem to us that he is a little captious in this respect. Human nature is a rather complex and somewhat curious affair. Men and women are but "children of a larger growth." They must often be allured and amused into what is strictly for their own good. Why, if we can raise five hundred dollars easily tarough the excitement and variety of a Fair-and could hardly raise the money at all in any other way-and it is for the good of the community that the amount should be raisedwhy not get up the Fair ? Grant that it would be better if those having the means would calmly and soberly step forward and raise the needed sum by subscription-grant that there is something childlike and trifling in this holding of Fairs by churches-what do these admissions amount to, when it becomes a simple question of hold the Fair and raise the money, or hold no Fair and get no money? Really, so long as no false principle like that of gambling be allowed to contaminate the childlike innocence of the whole matter, we can see no objection to the practice.

And, further, is there not a possibility that human nature, which we have characterized as in length-of a dark-brown color; and a class shidlike in its action in this respect, is really of them called "scorpion-backs" crunch under ore wise than some of us discreet ones, who the boot "like a remarkably tough egg-shell." plume ourselves upon our superiority to such We consider the officers of our port very reverb says that "all work and no play makes quarantine-for surely it has the vilest kind of Jack a dull boy." Is not the love of amuse-

referre against the danger of gravity and co-briety cettling into the rigid lines of austority and gloom ! One whom we all acknowledge as our Master, said that we must become like little lambs of the flock—why should they not show in some degree the sportiveness of lambs † And is not a Fair, properly conducted, promotive of muca kind feeling, of much pleasant converse and intercourse? Is it not calculated to break down the partition walls between different nembers of the same church, of different degrees, and thus makes all feel more like "aisters" and "brothers" indeed!

Again, the members of our various religious sects, are prevented by their principles and their scruples from entering into many of the amusements of the world around them. Now, without suitable relaxation, life is too apt to grow monotonous and wearisome. If we lay down our mental burdens occasionally, they seem lighter when we again resume them-for the saddle that is pever removed, must, sooner or later, begin to gall. In view of these facts, we should not like to utter anything calculated still further to abridge the pleasures of the members—especially the youthful ones—of our various religious denominations. While not finding for ourselves any particular amusement or enjoyment in Fairs of any kind, we remember that it is "a wide, wide world"-and the older we grow, the more tolerant we think we become of all that is not positively evil and hurtful. The way is hard to many-and though really short, it seems long to the weary. Who can forbid when they turn aside occasionally into bowers of solsce and refreshment for a noment's respite, especially when he perceives that as they emerge therefrom, they take up anew their burdens with a fresher spirit and a more vigorous step !

#### THE POSITION OF FRANCE.

That the position of France is a cause of considerable uneasiness in Europe, is confessed on all sides. Louis Napoleon seems to be bent upon creating a navy equal to that of England, notwithstanding that his treasury yearly shows an increasing deficit, and the agricultural and business prosperity of France is not such as to warrant the laying of any fresh burdens upon it. The Moniteur, his efficial organ, said recently in its non-official columns:

"There are certain persons, who, in order to maintain uneasiness in the public mind, daily invent false news. Thus the Parisian correct pondence of the Independence Belge pretends that great maritime armaments are being made in France. This is completely untrue. There has been no change made in the Budget prepared for the year 1858 and 1859."

But the Lendon Times quotes from the Mo-

niteur itself a statement that there is an in

crease in the Navy Budget for 1859, over that for 1858, of more than five and a-half millions of dollars. Now, insamuch as a bankrupt treasury is generally the rock upon which the governments of France split, it is not likely that Louis Napoleon is increasing his military, and especially his naval, expenses without an object. And yet, as we have said, we cannot conceive that he is preparing for an invasion, at some propitious moment, of England, without crease its fleets and armics, its peighbors naturally take the alarm-and often demand the object of such increase. And therefore it is not very likely that the English statesmen would be caught napping in a matter of such immense importance to them. We think the results will prove that the French Emperor is looking in some other direction-after something that would pay better both in gold and glory. Of course, if he could succeed in capturing London-the Bank of England inclusive-it would be a magnificent "speculation." Why, the ransom of London-it might be put at something teries, raffles, and everything else, however tri- fabulous. But the probable end of such an attempt would be a disastrous repulse, a rising of the revolutionary elements of France, and another Napoleon on another rock of St. Helena. Still, " nothing ventured nothing gained," may be again his motto, as the dice so often have turned up in his favor. As to his own declars tions-if he has made such-that he has no de signs against England, of course they would not be worth any more than his oath to support that Constitution which he so unscrupulously overthrew. Such characters as he naturally adopt Talleyrand's famous motto, that words are given us to conceal our thoughts" -and all the infamy of a lie with such men consiets in being found out before their actions have unveiled their plans. But as John Bull has held his own with Talleyrand and Metternich, it is not likely that he will be gulled by reposing too much confidence in the professions

> OUTRAGES BY BRITISH STEAMERS.-Various American vessels report having been fired into by steamships belonging to the British Navy, on or near the coast of Cuba. The accounts-unless exaggerated or distorted-would show a serious want of sense and manners on the part of the British officere. But it is alwave well to hear both sides of a story before making up an opinion-even if one side be that of a foreigner. Our Government doubtless has, ere this, taken measures to bring this matter before the English officials. It is so clearly the interest of Great Britain not to injure or insult the United States, and the feeling expressed of late, has been so uniformly friendly on the part of the British people, that we have little doubt that any naval officer who is proved guilty of objectionable conduct, will be immediately reprimanded, and the proper spology given.

of Louis Napoleon.

A Sicilian barque which recently arrived at this port, is said to have brought among a cargo of oranges and lemons, a few thousands of an "improved" species of roaches. These reaches are said to be from two to three inches assase, are willing to admit? The old pro- miss in not ordering the vessel in question into

Toxas is really comething very seriousand we trust it is not true that the Middle tales are next to be ravaged by these locusts. Do Texas " True Issue" says :-

We never witnessed a more gloomy prospect We never withcased a more gloomy prospect than Gonzal-s presents at this time. The last two crops have been almost total failures, and the present must necessarily be little better, unless the grasshoppers depart within a few weeks, so that another crop may be planted. A failure this season will well high roin tee country. Planters will be compelled to emigrate in order to find find and employment for their er to find focd and employment for their hands. Real estate has depreciated in price more than half—indeed, lands are not selling at ill.

While the Genzales Inquirer gives an idea is the following of the numbers of the destroyers

One of our farmers last week caught upwards of one bundred pounds of grasshoppers in about three hours. He weighed one pound of the insects, counted them and found it cou ained twelve hundred and sixty, giving him is round numbers something like one hundred and thirty thousand grasshoppers, and yet he could not see that they had diminished in the least. Another gentleman has been catching and weighing them for the last week, and at last accounts, caught something like four thousand pounds out of his garden.

In the old times, when the locusts used \$ ravage a people, it was generally considered a punishment for their sins. Was that view of the matter correct ?

THE LIQUOR LAW .- In the case of various applications at Easter in this State for licenses under the liquor law passed by the last Legislature, the Court decided that the Legislature had not made it obligatory on them to grant a license to every applicant whose papers were in due form, without inquiry into the necessity of the house for the accommodation of the pub lic It is said that the position is based on the legal operation of a provise in the sixth section of the new law, and also upen the argument that by the repeal of a repealing law the third section of the Act of 1834 was unexpectedly revived. It is generally considered at Easton s capital joke upon the Legislature-they having clearly intended to do what it is now said they have not done. What is law is always a doubtful question-and, as the proverb says, "Doubtful things are very uncertain."

THE ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.-We true our readers will bear in mind the annual exhi bition of new paintings, now open. A morn ing or afternoon can be very pleasantly spent at the Academy-though the better plan is to purchase a season ticket, and not attempt to do too much sight seeing at once. Amorg other pictures worthy of potice, are several by George C. Lambdin, a young artist whose paint ings have attracted much attention at the recent exhibitions. "Reverie," and the "Child Knitting," have decided merit.

# New Publications.

RECOLLECTIONS OF THE LAST DAYS OF SHELLEY AND BYRON. by E. J. TRELAWNEY. (Ticknor & Fields, Boston, T. B. Peterson, Philada.) is the title of a book already introduced to our readers by ample extracts. Its interest—which is undeniably great—is owing the English themselves being fully aware of it. mainly to its subject. What reminiscence of Shelley and Byron could fail to be interesting? The reminiscence in this case, however, must be considered wholly valueless as fact, save where corroborated by the evidence of others. Conceit, braggadocio, and malice are so evident throughout the volume, particularly in its mention of Byron, that no one can rise from its perusal without a feeling of contempt for the author. Mr. Trelawney would have himself the central figure, and Shelley and Byron must walk diminished around the less of their mighty guardian Guide, philosopher, and friend to both the poets, any one would think Mr. Treswney really was, did any one trust this record of Mr. Trelawney's meditations and meanderings, virtues and services, in which Sheley and Beron appear as accessory and illustrative figures. But it is in relation to Byron alone, that the record is especially odious. Its most prominent characteristic is the pertinacity with which Byron's faults are detailed -no excellence being mentioned except to leepen some bad trait by contrast. Now udging by Mr. Trelawaey's exhibition of himself in this volume, we should say that he was just the person to provoke Byron's resentment by his arrogance and impudence, and we have not the slightest doubt that it is in petty revenge for past slights and snubbings that the poor fool now defames the poet's memory. Defamation it certainly is, and quite as certainly is Trelawney not only a tattling apy, but a malicious detractor, abusing Byron's kind confidence in his feeling as a friend and his honor as a gentleman. What Byron was, we all to a certain extent, know. Hitherto, in whatever prominence his vices, follies, and errors may have appeared, they have "stuck fi.rv off" on the foil of a nature sacred to sad respect by much that was generous and noble. But according to this carrion-vulture now battening on his fame, we must give up all we know of his excellencies, and conclude that he was entirely compounded of odious meanness and detestable littleness. Byron was "affect ed"-Byron was "vain"-Byron was "dawdling"-Byron was "lazy"-Byron was "cynical"-Byron was "savage"-Byron was "unjust and ungenerous"-Byron was "selfish"-Byron was a "shuffler" and an "equivocator' -Byron was a weak and empty "braggart"-Byron was a mean "miser"-Byron "treated women as beings devoid of soul or sense"-Byron was "careless of any wrongs but his own"-such are the features in the latest portrait of Byron by Trelawney. We do not, perhaps, fully realize how completely Mr. Trelawney is indebted to his fancy for these facts, nor do we fully perceive how small and base a crea ture he is, until we come upon his complacent narration of the closing scene. Byron died at Missolonghi. Mr. Trelawney entered the room where he lay in his coffin. He knew, he tells us, that Byron had left strict orders with his valet, Fletcher, that no one was to see his feet, which were carefully wrapped up in the shroud. But Mr. Treiswney was as determined as peeping Tom of Coventry, so he asked Fletcher to

Then comes the to God. It is reasoned that the object of the

"On his leaving the room, to confirm or remove my doubts as to the cause of his lame-ness, I uncovered the Pilgrim's feet, and was answered—the great myst-ry was solved. Both his feet were clubbed, and his legs withered to the knee—the form and features of an Apollo, with the feet and legs of a sylvan satyr."

"The great mystery was solved." It is unnecessary, of course, to waste a single word on the mean action which Mr. Trelawney so complaceatly bossts-but the reader who has thus ar attended him in his narration, here wonders why the great mystery had never been solved before! Mr. Trelawney goes on to tell us how sedulously Lord Byron concealed his malforms tion with wide trowsers and padded boots, but then Mr. Trelawney had swam with Lord Byron frequently-he brage largely and loudly of his swimming matches with bim-and the question that naturally occurs to the reader is -Do swimmers swim with wide trowsers and padded boots ! Mr. Trelawne, cannot answer affirmatively, because on page 134, he tells of swimming with Byron on the Tuscan coast, and says-" he (Byron) stripped, and went into the water, and so did I and my companion -Before we got a mile out, Byron was sick,' etc. Byron being "stripped," why did not Mr. Treiawney see his clubbed feet then? Why was not the great mystery solved then? On another occasion, B-ron and he swam three miles to the yacht Bolivar and back. At this time Byron and he were swimming together for hours every day Where were Mr. Trelawney's eyes? At Cephalonia, they bathed together every afternoon. No word from Mr. Trelawney about clubbed feet-no attempt made by Mr. Trelawney to solve the great mystery! A single downward glance on any of these occasions would have shown him all-but no-he refrained. Could the folly of lying any farther go? Was ever a falsehood more flim sy? Falstaff's tale of the men in buckram was not grosser in its demand on the credulity We pity Trelawney when Byron lays hands on him on the other side of Styx! Meanwhile his clubbed feet story will show the reader how much dependence may be placed on anything he save.

The pleasantest part of the book is that relating to Shelley. But even here, Mr. Trelawney, who never loses an opportunity to disgust his readers, makes us sick with a loathsome account of the funeral obsequies of the poet. While Shelley's body was concuming on the pyre-our readers will remember that it was burned-Byron and Leigh Hunt, like men of decent sensibility, kept in the background, but Trelawney, like a coarse ghoul, must satisfy his ghastly curiosity with gloating on the corpse, and horrifies the heart of the reader with the hideous details of the cremation. Apart from thie, what he says of Shelley is interesting, and being in agreement with what we hear from other sources, may therefore be trusted. It is another confirmation of the matchless nobleness of Shelley's character, that even this brazen fool softens into respect when been that recorded gentleness and humility work of Mediation, having completed the work of Mediation, having fully manifested the Father to all intelligences, will no longer need to appear as God the Father, but will be known as "subject to the Father," and "God shall be morabilia" is the feeling one has for Trelawney in this relation.

"And did you then see Shelley plain? And did he really speak to you?

And did you speak to him again?— How strange it seems and new !

"But you were living before then-And you are living after: And the memory I started at-My starting moves your laughter?

"I know a moor with a name of its own, And a place in the world, no doubt-Yet a single hand's-breadth shipes alone Midst the blank miles round about.

"For there I picked up on the heather-And there I put within my breast-A moulted feather—an eagle's feather— Well. I forget the rest.

Mr. Trelawney has just this claim to con eration. The readers may pick up from him the eagle's feathers of one redeeming fact by which alone he is worthy to be rememberedhis episode of intimacy with Shelley. Take away this, and he is nothing but the burly, beef-eating, bragging blockhead who wrote palpable lies about Byron, and foolishly printed

DISCOURSES ON PROPHECY. By JOHN G. WILSON, Minister of the Gospel. Philadelphia, 1857. We have read this volume of 336 pages, with a great deal of interest. Mr. Wilson is an able exponent of a certain school of Milleparians, who have examined with much moderation and discreetaess, those promises and prophecies of the Scripture, upon which Millerism founded its hasty and unwise predictions Unlike those who give the texts in question an exclusively spiritual interpretation, the Millenarians hold, that as one class of prophecies were fulfilled by the first coming of the Saviour in the flesh, so another class will be fulfilled in a similar manner, by the second coming of Christ in his spiritual and glorified body-that the saints, both those who "sleep' and those who are alive, will be raised and 'changed in a moment," according to a literal interpretation of the language of the Apostle Paul, as well as of various other Scriptures and that Christ will then descend with his saints to the earth, and reign with them a priests and kings' over the multitudes of men, for the term of a thousand years-when the rest of the dead shall be raised, and shall receive the fitting purishment of their transgressions. Mr. Wilson's belief relative to the altimate reconcilement and redemption of these latter-though he holds that they always will remain in an inferior and subordinate position-and thue, in one sense, be eternally punished-is, we believe, his own peculiar view, and not that of the school to which be belongs. The following brief summary of the doctrines enforced in his volume, will give our readers a still clearer idea of their charac-

The Discourses trest of the work of Re demption from its institution in the garden of Eden, on the fall of man, through all its stages, till Christ's triumph shall be complete over His foes, and the grand consummation shall be reached in the subjection and reconciliation of all

to God. It is reasoned that the object of the present and preceding dispensations of grace is the redemption of all true believers in Christ from sin, and their preparation, by trial, for a condition of peculiar glory, dignity and aleased nose, which will be conferred on them at the approaching termination of this age, when Christ will come personally, raise such of them as are dead in immortal, incorruptible and glorified bodies, change such of them as shall then be alive and remain on the earth to the same conslive and remain on the earth to the same condition, and constitute them all Kings and Priests in His kingdom which He will establish under the whole heaven:-that the dominion of the world will be given to them, and all the rest of manhind, through the different phases of the hingdom—all the dead being restored to life again—shall be subject to their government, under which they will be punished for their sins, and finally subdued and reconciled to God; so that, at last, every knee shall bow to Him, and every tongue shall confess that Jesus Christ is Lord to the glory of God the Father. The following is a condensed statement of the esding characters of the view taken by the author of the plan of Redemption: 1. The Scriptures reveal the scheme of God's

moral government over the world. 2. Adam was a representative man. His him the Dominion of the world, and the life of all his race. And his obedient posterity would have been glorified with him, and the disobe-dient, excluded from that glory, would have been subjected to their government. The dis-obedience of Adam occasioned his deposition from the headstip of the world, and involved himself and all his race in the penalty of

3. Jesus Christ is the second representative nau, through whom, according to the provisions of grace, the original design will be re-stored and sulfilled in the justification and exaltation of all believers, who at the First resurrection will be made kings and priests with him; and in the condemnation and subjection of all the rest of mankind, who being restored to life again shall be under their govern-

4. Prior to Christ's first advent in the flesh. a fair trial was given to man, to demonstrate whether it were practicable to qualify a nation in natural flesh, for the dominion of the world. The result of which shows that the government of the world cannot be intrusted to any nation or people in natural flesh.

5. The saints, embracing all believers in Christ from the fall of man to Christ's second

advent, by the first resurrection and translation, shall be glorified with Christ at His couing, that they may reign with Him.

6. The second advent of Christ will be cha-

racterized by two stages; first, from the Hosecond, from the air to the earth; between which stages a trial of the nations will take place, having respect to their subjection to the hingdom of Israel under the coming Messiah.

7. At the second stage, Christ will judge and subdue the pations; introduce the Millenium, and reign as the Messiah on David's throne. After the Millenium a rebellion will ensue, ending in fiery consumption of the rebelitous, and

8. Then the unbelieving of all preceding dis-pensations will be raised from death, and punished for their sine, until they submit to His government and become reconciled to God.

9. The Sainte will, in their condition of glory and bless-duess, have an everlasting reward and the unbelieving, in their condition of sub-jection and dishonor, will have an everlasting punishment; though they will be made obedi-ent subjects of the Kingdom, and as happy as

princely rewards for the faithful Millerians.

such a condition will allow. 10. When all shall thus be subjected and reconciled, according to the eternal purpose of God, the Son Rimself, having completed the

The price of the "Discourses." bound in cloth, is one dollar. Address the author, 242 Hanover street, Kensington, Philadelphia, who on receipt of the price, in current money or postage stamps, will send the book by mail or otherwise, postage or freight pre-paid.

OUR LITTLE ONES IN HEAVEN (Gould & Lincoln, Boston,) is a collection of proce and verse relating to the death of young children.

HUGH MILLER'S OLD RED SANDSTONE, (Gould & Lincoln, Boston,) his first geological work, and too well known to need any recommendation, is here precented in a new and enlarged edition.

CIPRINA, by G W. M. REYNOLDS, THE IRON CROSS, by COBB, CHARLES RANSFORD, by CAPT. CHAMIER, and ROBERT OAKLANDS. by LEIGH RITCHIE, (T. B. Peterson,) are chesp blood-and-thunder and milk-and-water

THE GRASSHOPPERS.—The vast swarms of grasshoppers which have been devastating the prairies of Texas, steered a north east course upon their departure thence, and as they rose a great height from the ground, as though for a long journey, it is a melancholy conclusion that they are coming up this way. Myriads of them are now cating up vegetation in Ohio. It is, therefore, no very violent supposition that Pennsylvania, with a rather milder climate than Iowa, is not unlikely to be visited by them.
These innects are not like the common grass-hopper, which are every summer found in our fields and roads, but are of the size of a locust, fields and roads, but are of the size of a locust, with the same gregarious habits. The ordinary grasshopper is weak of wing, and never rises to a great height, whereas the legions which have so repeatedly desolated Utah and Texas, rise far into the upper air, and move off together to great distances, like wild geese. They appear in innumerable hosts, and instead of scattering, alight in a body upon some devicted locality, which they attack and destroy with the systematic movement of an army. They will thus cat up a crop of corn or cotton in a very short time. In Utah this plague visited the growing cereals with utter destruction as often as three time. In Utah this plague visited the growing cereals with utter destruction as often as three times in one season, so that the efflicted Mormons were reduced to extremities for food. They seem now to have attacked our frontier States, and to be moving gradually into the body of the republic. The horrors of famine have never been felt in our country, and accustomed to the most prolific abundance, it is a calamity to which no one has ever looked, yet these grasshoppers are a terrible visitation to these grasshoppers are a terrible visitation to a

LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF .- One of the tax collectors of California says that he found a Norwegian in E! Dorado County, who made oath that air sole earthly taxable effects were a church and a school house. This singular individual is a poor miner, and has built the above mentioned establishments with his own hands, without aid from any one. His church is tree for the use of any sect of value. church is free for the use of any sect of reli-gionists, except Mormons and Universalists. He has a mining claim which he has worked for five years; and whomever his diggings will average more than two dollars a day, he will go out into the highway, and coax some poor fellow to share the profit of his labors.

As a sign of popular opinion, we may notice the recent passage of a bill in the Kentucky Legislature, expressly prohibiting marriages between first cousins.

BOARD OF HEALTH.-The number of deaths

NOTABLE TRIAL-A SURRY WEEK-A GENERAL SCRUBBIRG-A NEW SOCIETY-A QUEER SUBJECT.

London, April 23, 1868

The main topic of interest here through the past week has been, as you will readily believe, trial and acquittal of Dr. Bernard, accused by the Oroma of England to an accessory to feelish vaporing of the French Colonels, and the blunders of Count Walewski, together with the intelerable pressure of the passportmuisance, have put John Bull on his mettle; and so unwelcome would have been a verdist that should have rendered Bernard amenable to capital punishment, that it is tolerably certain it could not safely have been executed. Happily, the incompleteness and defectiveness of the evidence produced, left to the jury no other course than an acquittal: and the general feeling appears to be that the jury have returned a verdict which, hewever unpalatable to France, was strictly in harmony with she priociples and requisitions of British law. That Bernard was a conspirator against the present detestable continental regime is c'esr; but the evidence adduced utterly fails to prove that he was an abetter of, or even privy to, the particular erime attributed to him. We have not only the dying testimony of Oreini, backed by his own emphatic assertion, to the fact of his ignorance of the plot in question, but many points brought forward in the course of the evidence as, for instance, when asked "if he were going to Paris ?" his replying. " No, not until the other one comes over here"-are regarded as affording strong proof that while busy in conspiring to effect a continental upheaving, he was yet innocent of any participation in this particular attempt to assassinate "the other one." As British law has no cognizance of general convictions, opinions, or tendencies, and British Juries never decide upon constructions, implications, "public notoriety," and the other species of induction which enter so largely into the decisions of French jurisprudence, it is clear that no legal proof of guilt being brought forward against Bernard, the jury had nothing to do but to acquit him. But though Bernard has really been let of

from his dangerous position on a point of law, the very general interest created by this trial, arose, I need hardly say, from a deeply-rooted feeling in the public mind, that this attempt of the Government was dictated by a spirit of undue concession to the pressure of the French Cabinet, and a belief that if it succeeded, various other unwelcome demands would be It can hardly be denied, that the immajority of the nation would have re-Bernard's conviction as a danger and a lisgrace to the country, even had his guilt been clearly proven in accordance with the law of the land: and many of those who are most intimately versed in the art of feeling the public do not formally exclude the works of ladies, yet pulse, are of opinion that had the jury found him guilty, and the sentence of death been proin accordance with that finding, it would have been impossible to carry out the afford to men. Thus, the Royal Academy re-"There would have been a popular tumult, the like of which has not been seen in England for centuries," remarked to me one of to all practical purposes, the latter may be said the highest officers of the police, who had been to be excluded; the same remark is true of the present at the entire trial, from its commencecitement that had marked the closing scene. "I has admitted the works of four ladies, and the lution, as so many have declared, but I have no heeltation in saying that there would have been an armed rescue, and that had the Government been compelled, by a verdict of an opposite character, to attempt the carrying-out of a sentence of death on Bernard, we should have had scenes of frightful violence, and probably a ge neral rising throughout the country that would have compelled them to relinquish the attempt. Happily for us all, the verdict of the jury has relieved us of that darger; and such a shout as arose in the court when it was spoken, I nener heard in the whole course of my forty-five | are too generally apt to reserve for themselves, years of public life! And not one shout only; but round after round of such hearty, vociferous 'hurrahs!' as did one's heart good! Ladies as well as men, were waving their handkerchiefs, while the men waved their hats, and shouted with the best of them. It was a perfactly unanimous outburst; every soul in the court, and the crowds outside gave it, with might and main! The judges were so taken aback by such an astounding manifestation, that they seemed dumb-foundered. We don't like assassination; and we believe that political assassination, especially, does more harm to the cause it is intended to support than to the party against whom it is exercised; but we don't like tyranny, and if foreign Governments drive people to desperation, we don't like them to call upon us to turn hangmen on their behalf. And we hope this acquittal will be a lesson to the Continent, and show that we are determined not to be made in any way subservient to such demands."

The same high authority informs me that so great was the anxiety at the Tuileries during the trial, that telegraphic messages were despatched by its agents every two hours while it

So intimately as Louis Napoleon knows England, he can hardly have looked for any other result. He ought to have known better than to have allowed the appearance of the absurd hectoring which has so deeply offended the English people, and which, by an inevitable reaction, has made them determined to refuse whatever concessions they might possibly have been willing to make, had this blunder not been committed. Just now, so indiguant is public sentiment, that the Emperor and his position and policy (the two latter being necessarily connected to a degree which is perhaps scarcely understood and appreciated here) are judged with a severity which is, in the opinion of many who have had good opportunities of forming an unbiased opinion, far from just. But the Emperor, keen as he usually is, has made a blunder, and is reaping its consequences, in a self-inflicted addition to the many difficulties of a position so utterly anomalous as that of being an intimate ally of Great Britain, while holding his own land in a state of iron subjec-

of home-policy, is still in the highest degree odious and abominable in the eyes of that ally.

"What is to come of it all !" is the question seled by every one on this side of the Channel. A question which is unfortunately, much more easily asked than answered. Meantime, though exaggeration of feeling and statements is to be deprecated even when employed in the best cause, and though all ressonable people, on oots sides of the Channel will regret that the current of circumstances should have called forth such a manifestation of opposing feeling between two nations, whose good understanding is so necessary to the peace and progress of the world, it is still refreshing to witness the sturdy ecision with which the British people gathers teelf up in uncompromising determination to keep sacred the old right of hospitality, and to show the world how truly, under the overlying diplomatic relations which are indispensable to social and national existence, the British heart preserves its detestation of the system of tyrapny still rampant through the greater part of Europe, and of which Louis Napoleon, how ever much he may disapprove it theoretically, is still compelled, by the necessities of his position, to appear in the eyes of Europe as the

So lovely has the weather been for a week past, that "foggy Albiou" looks as gay and as miling as her more sunny neighbors of the South. Fires are dispensed with by common consent, (though frequently, pay generally, felt to be agreeable through the so-called summer months.) flowers are coming out rapidly, and ladies are sporting thin gowns and transparent bonnets with summer-like impunity. The greater portion of the aristocratic world being still absent at country-seats on the plea of "Esster holidays," the "cleaning" of their town dwellings is going on as usual at this season, with a vigor that gives a peculiar character to the aspect of the Belgravian, Tyburnian, and other grandee" quarters of the town. Through all the windows you catch sight of servants of both sexes, armed with pails, mops, brushes and dusters; painters and window-cleaners are busy on the outside, ladders stick out through tte doors, and brasses, door-steps, and lampglasses are undergoing the process of beautification at every turn. In another fortnight, the country, with its blossoming loveliness, will be abandoned, and the tyrannous splendors of the "London Season" will have inaugurated their six months' sway. Just now the only bit of fashionable gossip affoat is the report that Her Majesty and her newly-married daughter are alike engaged in an interesting race whose happy conclusions will be hailed with the roaring of cannon and other loyal demonstrations incident to these selemn occasions.

The usual Spring Exhibitions have just open ed; one of these, under the patronage of Lady Eastlake and other lady artists, is intended to afford to artists of the less-favored sex the opportunity of showing and disposing of their works. The existing art-societies, though they do virtually exclude them both from their annual exhibitions and from the consequent ho nors and emoluments which these exhibitions fuses by far the greater part of the production of Female Artists sent in for exhibition, so that Society of British Artists; while of the two to its close, and was describing the ex- great Water Color Societies, the Old Society these are female artists allowed any share in the facilities for selling their works, gratuitous study of the living model, pecuniary aid to travel with a view to the study of foreign galleries, atmospheric effects, life, and scenery, so freely afforded to the male members; they are not even invited to the annual banquet got up by their brethren in their own honor, and have no share either in the councils of the body, or in the "shillings" paid by an appreciating publie for a sight of their works. Wherever women can freely share the advantages which men it would evidently be unwise to sever the two sexes, so clearly designed by Heaven to work harmoniously together, each performing the share of every duty and pursuit to which its natural aptitudes call it; but where women are sedulously shut out from such co-operation, it may be fairly admitted that both right and duty justify them in setting up a centre for themselves. Such is the ground on which the new Society of Female Artists" has been organized; and such the lack which it is intended to supply. Above five hundred worse, in oils. water-colors, crayon, pen-drawing, wax, plaster, bronze and marble, are exhibited; and a much larger number would have appeared, had the room engaged been larger. The greater part of these, it must be confessed, are interestng rather as promises of future effort than as inished results; for the average attainments of lady-artists in England is still far below that of their sisters in Paris. Yet among them are many works of very respectable quality, and perhaps a couple of score that would be entitled to a place in the most exclusive gailery of the other sex. Many of the p ctures are already sold, and many more will no doubt be disposed of before the close of the Exhibition.

While on the subject of Art I may just men tion, as among "the signs of the times," (signs, however, which it is somewhat difficult to deeypher!) the extent to which what is called spirit-drawing" is going on here. The "tableturning" and "rappings," so much in vogue few years ago, are now voted to be "low manifestations" in the "circles" which formerly patronized them, and "spirit-drawing" and spirit-writing" are all "the go." Among a vast number of people of a high standing in the social and literary world, who are up to their eyes in this sort of work, but who prefer not to make too public a declaration of their faite," are others, such as the entire Howitt family, Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Hall, Mr. Colen, &c., who make no secret of their belief, and are busy every day in writing "spirit-messages," and executing spirit-drawings." Of the latter I have seen reveral that are really remarkable; a few of them being extremely beautiful, while others are most weird and effective, full of a wild, world will go to h-ll in a minute. tion and repression, which, however impossible | imaginative poetry, extremely strange and ori- ter Mirror

saces may render a different line | ginal, and susceptible of striking allegories | explanation. Some of the most striking of these are done by persons who have never before attempted to draw, and who go through with the ost difficult curves and involutions with asost difficult curves and involutions with as to retired to the fort. On the next day the bomtonishing rapidity and precision. In noting the bardment commerced. An attempt was made existence of these curious things among people whom I have known intimately for many years, and balliage to be uttarty inequable of deseit I and believe to be utterly inespable of deceit. I beg to be understood as merely performing the office of a chronicler, and by no means as expressing any definite opinion as the "origin" of the "manifestations" in question, a point which, considering the talent, position, and antecedente of so many among their supporters on the one hand, and the discrepancies, improbabilities, and many monstrosities of these quasi-revelations on the other, may be fairly set down as among the most puzzling features of society at QUANTUM. the present day.

> TALR OF LOVE -AN OLD WIFE IN SEARCH OF HER YOUNG HUSBAND.—About six months since an elderly lady of property, living in Brooklyn, N. Y., who bought her fashionable wares at a celebrated dry goods house in Broadway, New York, became enamored of a handsome young man who attends there. After many visits she decided to invite the young man bear many in the site of man to her magnificent house in the city of caurches. She told him she wanted to see him on matters of gravest importance. He blushed. and more out of curiosity than admiration he consented to visit her. The young man was dazzled at the magnificence of the house to which he had been invited, and was entirely lost in conne had been invited, and was entirely lost in conjecturing for what purpose he had been brought thither. The lady, after giving her guest some vinous refreshments, proceeded to narrate the fact of her long observation of his respectable conduct, adding that she had inquired of his employers and found him to be a highly moral and worthy young man—worthy of a better situation in society. She confessed that she situation in society. She confessed that she had become enamored of him, not of course for had become enamored of him, not of course for his physical beauty, but for his moral worth, and finally wound up by offering him her hand in marriage. The lady was on the shady side of five and-forty, while the lover was not twenty-two summers old. The latter was in love, too, with a handsome young lady in the millinery department of the same establish-ment where he was employed. He finally re-fused, notwithstanding that she had some \$30,000 which she could place in his hands. After several interviews, the widow gradually won the young man to her views, and finally he consented to and did marry her. After the marriage she refused to make over her real marriage she refused to make over her real estate to her husband, and this displeased him. About a week ago the "Benedict" thought he would take a trip to the country, to see a few friends. His wife consented; but in a few days, he not returning, she concluded her bird had flown. She started in pursuit of him, and learned that the young lady had accompanied him in his flight. The old lady arrived in this city, and consulted with an experienced detec-tive, who put her, after some inquiries, on the track of the guilty pair, who had gone further west. The wife says she is now prepared to give him full control of all her property, if he will but return alone to his home.—Chicago

A RARE PIECE OF GOSSIP .- The Washing ton correspondent of the New York Expression correspondent of the New York Expression relates the particulars of a love affair, which has created no little excitement in the diplo matic and fashionable circles of the natio matic and fashionable circles of the national capital. It appears that an attache of the Spanish Embassy has long been an ardent admirer of the only daughter of a retired banker of Washington, but the prudent father, not relishing the idea of such an alliance for his daughter, forbade the Spanish cavalier his house. The cavalier wrote the banker a challenge, but could find no one to deliver it.

"On Transday night last the banker was

"On Tuesday night last the banker was dining with Mr. Slidell, who occupies the next house to his own on Lafayette Square. While partaking of Mr. Slidell's hospitality, his servant came in and informed him that two persons were hanging about his house in a suspi-cious manner. The banker, whom we will call Mr. C., requested his friend, Senator Bright, who was of the party, to accompany him, and proceeded with that gentleman to his own residence. As he entered the hall, he met his daughter in the hall, and proceeding to the pio-ture gallery, which was lighted only by the nall lamp which shone through the doorway, he found a man snugly ensconsed under the pisno-forte. Seizing him by the collar, he dragged him from his hiding-place, and discovered him to be no less a versenage than the Sensish at to be no less a personage than the Spanish attache. He discovered that the aforesaid Spaneard was armed with a six barrelled revolver which he took from him, and then kicked him incontinently into the street. As he opened the door for this purpose, he discovered another person of the same 'tribe' lucking about the

Another letter in the same paper says that he young indy, afraid that her lover would hoot her father, took advantage of her father's absence at the dinner above mentioned, and re-quested him by note to come and see her, for the purpose of explanation. A challenge has ea sent, and refused by the father. Secretary now positates, it is said, what to do whether to shoot or what. Tan ciplomatic corps are said to sympathize with the Spaniard

TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT .- A frightaccident occurred on the morning of the 11th. at 61 o'clock, on the New York Central Railroad, by the crushing of a tridge ever the Sefnoit Creek, some three and a-half mies west of Utica, near Whitesboro'. Seven or eight persons are already dead, and five or six others are barely alive. The injured number fofty or

The bridge was entirely rotten, several of the main beams on which the track was lad being found decayed all the way through. The accident occurred through the breaking of these timbers, by the weight of the two locamotives passing over the bridge at the same time. The greater portion of the heart of the wood is like so much punk, and the wonder is that the

bridge had stood so long.
The smash was a most terrible one, and the ruins conveyed a vivid impression of the horrors of the disaster. Between the stene abutments of the bridge is a space of thirty-two feet; the ordinary length of a car is thirty-five feet, and the depth to the bottom of the creek tis nine feet. Three entire cars lay lengthy crushed up like a telescope, between he abutments of the bridge—thus occupying a space of but little more than the length of one car. The first and second cars could not be distinguished one from the other. The third car was entirely demolished, excepting about me-third

Several persons deposed to their kiowledge of the rottenness of the bridge, and that an accident had been predicted. The railroid agents seem much to blame for not repairing he bridge

REVIVAL CRAZY .- Daniel P. Culey was ound in Rodnia Nutt's barn last Saturday night crazy. He belongs in Lowell, where he has worked steadily at the Appleton mills for twelve years, and accumulated a fair property. He left home last Wednesday, and by wist means he came here his friends do not know Lately to has been carried away with the revival While here he was much impressed with the following unique expression, which is oft repeated :- " My breath is the breath of God; and when my breath leaves my tody, thus EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Persia's advices are to May 1st:—
The news from India is interesting. Sir Hugh Rose invested Jhansi with three brigades on the 27th of March. The rebels, 12 000 strong. gans and camp equipage. The town was stormed and taken on the 4th, and the fort occupied on the 6th, the rebels having 3 000 billed. Bix British officers were killed. The Rajah escaped with a few attendants, and wa hotly pursued.

General Roberts carried Kotsh on the 20th, with a great slaughter of the rebels, the En

glish loss being triffing.

The 37th regiment, under Col. Milman, had been compelled to retire from near Assingpour, and at last accounts was shut up at Azimgbus. Strong detackments had gone to his relief.

The country opposite Benares was much disturbed. The northern provinces were quietly

Calpee was filled with rebels, and a great panic was prevailing there. A strong column of troops had gone from Cawapore into Oude, to at-

tack Kawol The marriage of the King of Portugal to the Princess Stephane, of Hobenzollern was cele

brated by proxy at Berlin, on the 29th.

The Paris Monitour publishes a decree ordering forty-two thousand additional soldiers into active service. The Bourse became heavy ensequence.

It appears from an advertisement for the sale of the late Madame Rachel's mansion, in the Rue Trudon, posted on all the walls of Paris, on the 24th, that Count Walewski, the Ministe for Foreign Affairs, has, in the forms admitted by French law, acknowledged himself to be the ather of one of her children, who, with his Ex cellency's sauction, bears the name of Alexan der Autoine Walewski.

The Egyptian steamer Suez, from Alexandria for Smyrna, has been totally lost near Jaffa. The master and several other persons

It is said that great numbers of the Polish exiles are availing themselves of the Czar's amnesty and returning to their unfortunate country.

Another misfortune has befallen the French

navy. The steamer Aigle has been wrecked on the Gabou. The officers are acquitted of all

The Kreuts Zeitung, the organ of Prussian nobility and Toryism, has a curious article on the Bernard trial, in which it takes for granted that France will shortly rush into war for the purpose of prepagating Imperialism, and, though having assassination and revolution, it rejoices at the English resistance to French demands, and declares that it will be better for Europe if the Franco English alliance becomes less cordial.

The Meniteur (official) contains an article

urging the giving of an indemnity to Prof. Morse. It says:—"No doubt the discovery of the principles upon which that system is founded does not belong to Mr. Morse, but he was the first to transfer that discovery from the region of speculative science into that of practical application. It is owing to his labors and to investigations, the honor of which is incon-testably due to him, that electrical communica-tion, which before his time was but a mere fact asserted by science, has become a reality, and one of the most useful acquisitions which our age has made, and has to bequeath to pos-terity. In almost all the countries where the electric telegraph is used, it is his apparatus which we find at work. Mr. Morse being unwhich we find at work. Mr. Morse being un-able, meanwhile, to obtain a patent for his in-vention in Europe, as in the United States, has thereby found himself deprived of the profits which he ought to have derived from the work-ing of it, and which would have afforded him a legitimate recompense for his labors and his legitimate recompense for his labors and his pecuniary sacrifices. It thence appears that it would be an injustice if all the countries which now profit by the application of his system should not now take this state of the case into their consideration, and directly grant to Mr. Morse a collective remuneratio

"The Emperor's government, thinking that such a request had a right to a sympathatic reception, has not besitated to support it with the other governments which make use, as it does itself, of the Morse system. This measure has been received with the same feeling as that with which it was made. In Austria, in Belgium, in the Netherlands, in Piedmont, in Russia, in the States of the Holy See, in Sweden, in Tuscan and in Turkey, this apparatus is employed as it is in France; the governments of these different countries have adhered, then, to the proposal of the Emperor's government, to examine in wh manner they could evince their gratitude Mr. Morse; and it was in consequence of this generous determination that their representa-tives met together at the Foreign Office yesterday. Their first sitting gives us reason lieve that they will easily be enabled to agree upon a measure of remuneration, the honor of bestowing which will be shared by all the governments in whose generosity Mr. Morse has placed his confidence

The London Times give the statement of a careful correspondent, showing the results of 151 of the suspensions (including five large banks) which occurred during the commercia prises, with a total of liabilities to be met £41,227,569, and on which the deficiency now apears to be about 19 per cent. Out of 52 London firms 16 appears to have paid, or to be about to pay, in full, while of the provincial lousee the number that have attained this con clusion is only 9 out of 60. On an average it seems that the failures were for about £275,000 each; and supposing the creditors to each firm, ose which paid in full, to be 30, he number of houses inconvenienced would be 1,780, and the average ultimate loss of each would be about £2,000. Nearly one-third of the suspended houses in London have paid in ull, and about one seventh in the provinces.

The Paris elections for the three vacant eats for Paris in the Corps Legislatoff, resulted as follows:—In the 6th arrondissment, M. Jules Favre, the Opposition candidate, 11,316 votes; M. Perret, the Government candidate, 10,166. In the 5th arrondisement, M. Picard, (Opposi-tion) 8,590; M. Eck, (Government) 8,973. In the 3rd arrondisement, M. Lionville, (Opposton) 7,329; General Perrot (Government)

The Daily News says there is not the slightest doubt that if Lord Derby is defeated on any question of importance, he will dissolve

SEARCH OF AMERICAN VESSELS-GREAT XCITEMENT .- New Orleans, May 13 -The . S. steamer Empire City arrived at this port-day from New York via Havana, and reports that the search of American vessels in the Gulf of Mexico, by British cruisers, still continued added to which, the most downright insults were perpetrated. At Sagualia Grande the search of all vessels in port was also being prosecuted vigorously.

These apparently high-handed and unwar-

rantable proceedings, have created a wide-spread excitement and indignation in this city, and it is urged that the Pederal authorities should take the matter in hand at once. As it is, vessels leaving this port for the Gulf, for some time to come, will feel under the necessi-

ty of going fully armed.

The excitement at New York among the shipping merchants is also considerable.

THE Twiggs court martial has found the General guilty of insubordination, and recom-mended that no be reprimanded by the President. But in consideration of his distinguish ed services, and of the unanimous recommendation of the court, the sentence is remitted.

With thy light and tripping foot, And thy garlands fresh and sweet And thy waters all in tune-With thy gift of buds and bells For the uplands and the della, With the wild bird and the bee On the blossom and the tree, And my beart leaps forth to meet thee, With a joyous thrill to greet thee—

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave there to talk of you what they please.

Lord Byron sensibly said-" Clevernes and cunning are incompatible. I never saw them united; the latter is the resource of the weak, and is only natural to them; children and fools are always cunning, but clever people rever."

If It is the saying of a great man, that if we could trace our descents, we should find all playes to come from princes, and all princes from slaves.

A WOMAN'S ANSWER -A gentleman, after great misfortunes, came to a lady he had long courted, and told her his circumstances were so reduced that he was actually in want of five guiness. "I am glad to hear it." said she. Is that your love for me?" he replied in a tone of despondency; "why are you glad!" Because," answered she, "if you want five guineas, I can put you in possession of five thousand."

It is with the singing of a congregation as with the sighing of the wind in the forest. where the notes of the million rustling leaves, and the boughs striking upon each other, altogether make a harmony, no matter what be the individual discords .- Beecher.

There never was a right endeavor but it succeeded. Patience and patience, we shall win at the last. We must be very suspicious of the deceptions and elements of time. It takes a good deal of time to eat or sleep, or to earn a hundred dollars, and a very little time to entertain a hope and an insight which becomes the light of our life.- Emerson.

An unimaginative individual, on visiting the Falls of Nisgara, was greatly perplexed at the astonishment expressed by his companions and on one of them exclaiming to him-" Is it not a most wonderful fall ?" replied, "Wonderful! no; I see nothing wonderful in it. Why, what's to hinder the water from falling ?"

A conscientious person affirms that be once in his life beheld people "minding their own business!" This remarkable occurrence happened at sea, the passengers being "too sich" to attend to each others' concerns.

> A SPLENDID HORSE. Full of fire, and full of bone, With all his line of fathers known; Fine his nose, his nostrils thin, But blown abroad by the pride within! His mane is like a river flowing, And his eyes like embers glowing In the darkness of the night, And his pace as swift as light.

A crowd in fine clothes is, of all mobe the dullest. I can look undismared on the many-headed monster, wild and rampant; but when the many-headed monster buys its hats in Bond Street, and has an eye-glass at each of its inquisitive eyes, I confess I take fright .-Bulwer Lytton.

Music is the Art of Prophets; it is the only Art which can calm the agitation of the Soul, and put the Devil to Flight .- Martin Luther.

everything; but it is almost as certain, too, that there is scarcely any one man who is not fit for something, which something nature points out to him by giving him a tendency and propensity to it. Every man finds in himself, either from nature or education (for they are bard to distinguish), a peculiar bent and disposition to some peculiar character; and his struggle against it is the fruitless and endless labor of Sisyphus. Let bim follow and cultivate that vocation, he will succeed in it, and be considerable in one way, at least; whereas, if he departs from it, he will, at least, be inconsiderable, probably ludicrous .- Lord Chesterfield.

A Scotch Duchess was examining the children of one of her charity schools, when the teacher put the question-" What is the wife of a King called ?" "A Queen," bawled out one of the scholars. "The wife of an Emperor?" "An Empress," was replied, with equal readiness. "Then what is the wife of a Duke called ?" "A Drake!" exclaimed several voices, mistaking the title Duke for the biped fuck, which they pronounced the same.

ACCIDENT ON THE LAPAYETTE AND IN-DIANAPOLIS RAILROAD -CLEVELAND, May 15 -Last night, as the Cincinnati night express train, bound north, was crossing a bridge on the Lafayette and Indianapolis Rollroad, and twenty-two miles east of Lafayette, the structure gave way, and the whole train was

precipitated into the water.

The disaster happened at 1 o'clock, the night being very dark. The high water had undermixed the abutments of the bridge, and the train running at the rate of 25 miles per hour, had reached the end of the bridge, which was 100 feet long, when the structure gave way. The passengers fortunately escaped withou serious injuries. The only persons killed were as follows:

Jacob Basteager, engineer. — Maloney, fireman. James Irvin, conductor.

A CONVERTED JEWISH RABBI IN BOSTON sistant secretary of the Society for Amelierating the Condition of the Jews, was present at the business men's prayer meeting at the Old South Chapel to-day, and gave an account of his conversion to Christianity. He had come to Boston to labor for a few years among the Jews of this city. In speaking the second time, he said that he had great hopes that Israe would soon be restored.

In his official capacity he had recently re-ceived a letter from England, giving an account of a meeting of Rabbis in that country to discuss the question whether Christ was the true Messiah. They had agreed if the Messiah did not come in fifteen years to accept Christ as the true Messish.—Boston Traveller.

A QUIET PLACE -A few days ago a gentle men in conversation with some friends was praising Woodville, M.ss., to the skies, and remarked, among other things, that it was the most quiet and peaceful place he ever sawhere was no quarreling nor rowdyism, nor fighting about the streets; if a gentleman insuits another, he was quietly shot down, and

DON FERMIN FERMAN, En-Precident of Miconregue, was married on interest week to Mico Martha E. Wintertottom, dendator of the late John Winterbottom, Eeq., of Ohio, and sister of the distinguished authorses, Mrs. Ann S. Stephons, at whose house the coronomy look place. Arcthistop Hughes officiated.

THE UTAN EXPERTION—Intelligence has been received from Col. Johnson, to the 10th of March, at which date the members of the expedition were all well. They were expecting, however, that the supply train would shortly be attached. The army, it was stated, would not move forward until the arrival of the Peace

not move ferward until the arrival of the Pene

MAINE is the State in which to get a diverse The following law passed two last Legislature and was signed by the Governor on the 37th of Marcs. It is conseque: ily now in full force: "When-yer a divorce from the bonds of matrimony has been decreed, either party may law-fully marry again."

NEWS PAOM ABROAD.—Mr. Henry Drum-

mond, a member of the Br. lish Parliament re-cently stated in a speech that "the Americans were now building suips as large as the Levisthan, not for their own use, but to sell, and not to the English. Looking at this fearful porwas to be cone with the coast defences of Eog-A CHURCH BURNER -A men in Holme

county, Ozio, named Wallick, who for some years has been insane on religious subjects, was commissioned to burn down all the churches. Accordingly, on Thursday week he proceeded to set fire to the Lutheran and Metao tet churches, but before much damage was done to found himself in jail. He is ead to be

done be found himself in jail. He is said to be at ill of the belief that the only salvation for the people is in getting out and turning the churches.

THE marriage of young Hutchinson, of the American India Rusber Shoe Manufacturing Company, to the daugeter of the Duchess of Montmorency and Luxemberg, has made a good deal of talk in the aristocratic circles of France. They do not deny that Mr. Hutchinson is an elegant and accomplished young man, or that he has not an immense fortune in hand and in prospective; they deem it a messiliance which throws a stain upon one of the eldest and most honored names of France.

A short time size a barrel, containing the

A short time since a barrel, containing the remains of a woman, was discovered at the Hudson River Depot, New York. It was traced by freight bile and books to Detroit, where it had been received over the railroad from Chicago, but there traces ceased. A man named Henry Imports, a Prussian barber, has been Henry Imports, a Prussian barber, has been arrested at Chicago for the murder of the woman, and he has confessed that the woman, having hung berself in his room, he eat up her boty and shipped it cast, not knowing how clee to dispose of it.

WEALTH OF THE UNITED STATES—The agreement of the United States.

Wealth of the United States amounts to \$12 000,000,000, and the population is 24,000,000 souls. The wealth divided by the population gives \$500 to each person, young and old; and counting five persons to each family, it would give the handsome little fortune of \$2,500 to every family of the republic.

The great Pennsylvania dog, Pr-nce, has been presented to Queen Victoria. His money value is estimated at 250 guiceas. Such is his strength, that a man weighing over 200, founds

strength, that a man weigning over 200 sounds may spring on his back without causing him to flinch. He has been accustomed to carry a boy on his back; consequently be required but little practice to make him a first rate sad-dle-dog.

INTERESTING TO LADIES.—The fashion

runs now on straw bonrets and hate for ladies and children. English Dunstables, as well as Leghorns and Italian straws, have all advanced some 25 per cent. at New York in the wholesale price. ANOTHER ESCAPE FOR MAZZINI - "We

are informed on good authority," says the "Northern Daily Press" "that had the Government succeeded in obtaining a conviction against Bernard, they intended to arrest and put Mazzui on his trial on a similar charge. So certain did the Government feel of getting a verdict in Bernard's case, that preparatory steps were taken before the trial was over to arrest Maz zini immediately the jury were discharged.—
The jury's verdict of "Not Guilty' destroyed

bas been held all the week, ended its sessions on the 14th. The attendance of members has been very large, and unusual interest has mark ed their proceedings. NORTH CAROLINA has now some 1,600 miles

of railroad, and these works were begun when the State had not even an income of over \$100,000. HENRY WARD BEECHER intends spending a

lew weeks in Kansas during the con A CITY CONQUERED BY GRASSHOPPERS .-"Everybody turned out—men, women and chil-dren, white and black—everybody, with 'fire and sword,' brushes and brooms, blankets and buckets, carried on the deadly conflict, but to

no crail; the hoppers hopped on, and the de-fending forces were obliged to best an inglori-ous retreat, leaving the barbarians in passession of the conquered city."—Genzales (Texas) Inquirer.
THE Secretary of the Treasury has decided

that flour manufactured in the British North American Provinces, out of wheat the product of the United States, cannot be imported into the United States free of duty, not being imported in the same condition as when ex-ported. Neither can even flour be imported into the United States free of duty, under the Reciprocity Treaty, as it is not an article of growth or produce in the said provinces, being manufactured of wheat produced in the United

As two of the three volunteer regiments are. according to the programme of Gen. Scott, at once needed to keep an open communication between Fort Leavenworth and Belt Lake City. an effort will be made pext week in Congres to pass a bill for their support.

ELECTION AT ST. PAUL.—At the municipal election at St. Paul, Minnesots, on the 4ta, Norman W. Kittson, tee Democratic candidate for Mayor, was elected by 243 majority over her opponent, Judge Sterburne. The people's can-cidates for Comptroller and Treasurer were elected, the latter by 602 the former by 90 majority. Of the five Aldermen, three are

SYSTEMATIC GIVING -In Prook's fun-ral sermon of Sir Heary Havelock, it is stated that "during twenty-three years in which he acted as a subsitern officer, he devoted onetenth of his elender income to purposes of re Louis Napolson has completed his 50th

year, having been born at the Tunieries, on the 20th of April, 1808. INQUEST ON THE BODY OF THE FEMALE

POISONER—CHESTER, Orange county, N. Y., May 8—An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Fenten upon the body of Mrs. Pacebo Westlake; verdict: "Death by taking arsenic." On Sunday morning last, the day previous to ter death, she made a confession of administerrer death, are made a consession of suminister-ing poison to several others, and causing the death of two ladies, and the dangerous ilmess of several other persons. The persons dying were Mr. J. B Tutnill in September last, and Mrs. W. R Fuller in April of this year. A few days previous to taking poison herself, ste pre-sented a jar of preserves to Mrs. Chas. S. Tut-hill, and some sugar to Mrs. Derrick, upon using which they were taken sick with symp-toms of poision, which arensed suspicion, and the articles were immediately analyzed by Dr. Smith, and found to contain arreaic. The cause she assigned for taking poison was not to kill herself, but to make herself sick, in order to

#### BOAD DREAM. BT MRA. P. D. G.

"Corrupting the air with no nctionable nuisance.—See Backstone, page 217, rol. 2, chap. 15—"Traspase," or "Private Wrongs."

fitting in a relicar, flying on by steam, Read against the comment, dreamed a curious dream; Yet I could not think it all a thing ideal,

For though very monstrous, it was very real

First there came a gentleman in his patent leather, Cottar, below, wristbands, Ragian for the weather; In the height of fashlon, watch-key, hat and glove, And with air professions', spir upon the stove.

Near him sat a parson, telting how the Lord Sent the great revivals, blessed the preached word But my dream discovered he was not above Honey-dow or fine-out, spitting on the stove.

Next came in a trader, peckets full of cash, Talked about the country going all to smash; "Twee the women's dressing, did the thing, &

Styped a little brandy, spit upon the stove

Then a jolly farmer, bragging of his wheat, Thought his hogs and horses nowhere could

"Like to sell his Durhams by the head or drove. Kept his jaws a wagging, spit upon the store. Paddy thought 'twas "quare like, to be sitting

All the whilst a goin' over bog and hill;" "Twas a glorious counthra sere," as he cou

prove, Equal to his betters, splitting on the steve.

Witless, perfumed dandy, putting on his airs, Piourished diamond breastpin, smoked in forwar

Talked about Lamoreaux, "such a perfect love," Twirled a cerrot moustache, spit upon the stove.

Little boy in short coat, wants to be a man, Following example as the surest plan; Watebes gent and parson, copies every move, And with Pat and trader, spits upon the stove

Soon the flying railour rocks with nauseous Ladies almost fainting, children in a scream; Husband saking lady—"What's the matter, love Have a glass of water?" spits upon the store. On we go, still flying, not a breath of air,

Fit for Christian people, in that crowded car; Sickening, fainting, dying, ladice make a move, Gent throws up the window, spits upon the store.

Now, perebance, this dreaming was not all dream; Think I've had a steaming, travelling by steam

"Tis a public suisance, any one can prove, "All the air corrupting spitting on the store."

Talk of latice' flounces, ribbons, jewels, flowers, Crincines and perfumes, gossip, idle hours; Put all faults together, which men can't appro-And they're not a match for-spitting on the sto--Missouri Democrat.

## RELIGIO CHRISTI.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

(tinuered meanding to Act of Congress, in the year isth, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of

Our journey to The Now Country, as it was then cailed, did not afford us by any means what we expected. We found it fast filling in, but still only thinly settled. The Australians have no custom of grouping as the Americans have. They care but little for agriculture, seldom attempting to produce on an ortate more grain than is needed for its own use; and as there is no severe weather, no snow or freet, beyond so much as suffices to inform the inhabitante that there are such things, the cattle pasture all the winter through on the finest of feed. The settler in Australia confines himself as much as possible to stock raising. His fine wool is a most profitable article of mercandise; and when his flocks become aged he fattens them, shears them for the last time, and hands them over to the boiling-down establishments who turn them into tallow, &c. His herds again yield him butter, cheese, beef, hides, and tallow. About the period I am writing of, I recollect seeing in the Sydney Gazette a statement of the number of horned cattle, owned severally by four of the large stockholders. The smallest number was over nineteen thousand; the largest close to twenty-five thousand. In steep, the property of some of them was even at that time still more surprising. There was one great wool grower, respecting whom I was told-but do not give it on my own authoritythat he had considerably beyond a hundred thousand read. These stock farmers, of course are obliged to make many stations one after the other in various parts, as they can find fresh tracts for the fresh requirements of their increasing flocks and berds. But even as to their home stations the Australians never congregate. The stations usually range from a mile spart to ten, fifteen or twenty.

Our journey led us through a great deal of country settled in this manner. The chief feature of the region, and its difference from that more on the sea-board, consisted in its prairies, or as they are there termed, plains. Between them and the prairies of North America there is no great diversity. They vary from two, three, five, ten, to about a hundred miles in diameter. The stations for the most part locate themselves on the edge of the weeds, or at the point of some spur of timber that runs out into the plain. And in many instances the surface is so level, that the stock is not out of sight for days together. At these rural stations especially, the traveller is always expected with the setting vun. Tae irolated residents rejoice in obtaining the company of fresh guests. Their provisions are plentiful; the flook yield their shins for conshes (and a very soft and pleasant one, half a donor such make), whilet the opossum (of a large species) trapped by the listless wandering shepherd for amusement, as he follows his flock along by the woodside, furnish the materials for a blanket (or cloak, to use the phrase of the country,) of the most luxurious, furry softness. Sixty-three (9 x7) of these skins are the stated complement for one blanket or cloak: when made it is large enough doubled to envelope a tall man completely beyond head and feet. As a bed and blanket in one,

passes it; whilst are protection against a day' rain, it is so efficacions as the roof of a house.

Taken altogether, my journey was the most good " Want as delightful recrestion that had ever fallen to my lot. Yet evon these fair, soothing solitudes were to present their memento of human weakness, guilt and woe. As one has said.

"The trail of the sarpent is over them all."

One sultry evening as I drew toward the end of and the cawing of a multitude of crows drew my tered in our very path. attention. I was just coming upon a spot where three human figures hung gibbetted, slowly dangling in their fetters hither and thither, and and the gloomy vermillion sky. As I drew Lear I could see that their ficeh was black and sun baked; their garments hung in tatters; the horrible death they had died had given their heads a wry twist, and they seemed to be trying to look downward; a faint, greasy odor per-vaded all the air. I walked round the grievous sight two or three times; more perhaps;-in short, till I could comprehend that they were once men, living, thinking, feeling, suffering like myself; had had, and perhaps still had, mothers, sisters, wives, whose lone, still counting of the years of their banishment had reached its utmost sum, and who now sitting by hedge row or hearth impatiently awaited tidings of their re-

The next day as I was going along a narrow path through the hills, with a black for my guide, he walking only four or five feet before me, I was suddenly checked by seeing him jump high from the ground and hurl his tomshawk downwards. There was one of the deadly copper-colored snakes which he had not seen till he was actually over it. The tomahawk had entirely disabled it; it turned and bit itself; tenantiess, lone, and as the glades of Eden, and watching it only about half a minute as it when the faithful pair had departed to begin lay in the full light of the sun, we saw the skin their age of woe. Utterly bewildered was my change color for a space all round the bite of whole nature at this time. I knew, I felt, I the size of a shifling. Had he not seen it, I longed; but all to no end. Now I admired should most probably have trodden on it and this, now preferred that. To-day I believed: been smitten by its venom to the earth, for it the next day doubted; my whole conscious inis not likely that both of us would have missed telligent being one wide shifting sand; not a it. But my own jeopardy affected me but little compared to the dismal, heart-reading spectacle of the evening before.

I journeyed on alike on the week day and the Sabbath. It used to be a common saying in the Colony-" There is no Sunday in the bush." As a matter of fact it was most true; I should say not more than one man in one hundred, if so many, paid any religious regard to it. I. of course, was among the ninety-nine. And yet the sublime character of the day often struck me from the poetical point of view. What a grand thing it would be, I thought, if one could take some stand that commanded a view of the progress of the sounds and scenes of the Sabbath day round the globe of the earth :- to hear the first faint matin song awaken almost like a plaint in desolate, chartised Jerusalem. and only from the temples of the pilgrim and the stranger; then swell into bolder peen as it rolled along the anow-elad hills of Norway, and aroused the echoes of the Mediterranean stores till arrived at the land of the Saxon and Celt. its million-voiced anthem relled on a sea of sound to the very shores of heaven, and reached the ears of seraph and departed saint:then once more, strains few and far between worshippers stemming the main; and then the shout revived in the Saxon tongue vast and voluminous as before from the land, where not men only, but now nations are forming a comnonwealth, till earth's great choral pean—its one sole song on the one concentraneous theme closed in the semi-barbaric chant of the giant Russ. More and more clear to me, speculative ly it seemed, that religion after all was a world's matter—an every man's business; and therefore I, myself, the deluded, and not they a error, a world of fools. How indeed could

But I even speculated further than this God," I said, quoting the Scripture words, saw everything that He had made, and behold it was very good. Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them. And God rested on the seventh day from all His work which He had made." But man will not rest. How is this? Is labor so much easier to man than it was to God ? No! That cannot be it. Have we so much more to do than God! No! for every whit of our work, save the single article of saving the soul, has got to come to nought. But why did God rest? Because He saw that what He had done "was very good" Here is the point of divergence. Here is the reason why our minds do not travel on the same track as His. There is a secret whisper within us that our work is not donethat the six days' labor has left a something yet undone. Mysterious monitor speaking siike in the savage, unconscious of his fault, and the Bible-versed scholar! Let us reverse the supposition. Let us suppose a man who has taken for his six days' work, and faithfully pursued the object laid down for him by his Creator as the one great care. Will such an one be willing to rest? Why he is the very man and the only man who will? and he is the very man and the only man who can say that so far as his intent and his nonperfected ability went, his work "is very good," of the right sort, honestly and ardently executed. All this, I thought, does searedly report most coherently for the Bible, most congeniously with it.

think otherwise, now that I had begun to

think for myself?

May I add a couple of the thoughts of later years? What an idiotic course it is to work one-seventh more than we need! When the Creator has said that we shall be as well off, aye, far better in the total procees of life by working six days than by working seven, how exceedingly foolish to work seven! Does our Creater know how best or do we? Into whose hands will it fall in the end, ours or His, to east up the accourt, and strike the balance of obedience and nonobedience, and declare what is coming to us ! And is it possible that knowing as we do, that He has got the books in His hand, that He will do the reckoning not we ourselves-is it possible that any one of us can be so insensanot to believe Him, when He tells us plainly that certain things will be put down against us, and swell the debit in the worst way?

man character to review mespecting it, " very reals appointed and say respecting it, " very reals appointed and say respecting it, " very reals appointed to the first of the say of the sa coursement, merty! Or, if it cannot say so, to be thus checked every little while, and cautioned of the prevalent error of its tempera-ment, and held harmless for the loss of time whilst it takes the matter into consideration and re-projects its course; and this on the sacred and inviolable guarantee of a divine my day's journey across a rolling plain, and pledge. We must be blind indeed not to see came round the base of a hill, a hurried flight such great truths as these, they lying sest-

Does the reader wender that I walked on an unsuccessful, discontented man. I do not. It exuld not have been otherwise, God being beround and round, in the faint light between me nevolent. For Him to have ordained me succees, would have been to give me over to rain. What should I have thought of amidet a pleasant lot? Only the pleasures of that lot. My mind would certainly not have foreaken the pleasant for the painful; the delicious fruits of sin for the bitter berbe of repentance. How wise is God! How every act of His will bear investigation!

Tired of trying to find work, I faced toward Bathurst, across an almost unoccupied country; always assured of the plentiful and healthful meal at morning and night, with sheepskins and a fur cloak for repose. I did not hurry myself; often laid down under a shady tree, by a welcome spring, or on the fresh and brilliant green sward of soft-sloping banks, rich in fair, anknown flowers; whilst there glided on beside me the river, clear, and still, and limpid. through mountain-walled plains all verdant. level as a garden; their long avenues between the hills, varied here and there by clusters of acacia trees prodigel of plumy blossoms; like "bowers of the blessed," foreaken of their inhabitants; beauteous beyond depicting, but single foot of solid surface throughout it where the immortal Ego could rest, and say on this will I build my home.

Bathurst proved ne more auspicious to me than "The New Country." I had no knowledge of either agriculture or stock farming. The town was a genteel little settlement, a very varied plain and mountain landscape surrounding it. Some of the farms had many miles of fence on them, chiefly three, four and five rail fences of split stuff, with posts of the same, half-a-rod

From this district I turned across the Blue Mountains, once more facing toward Sydney. Cloud-capped mountain ridges, stupendous ravines, fire-ecathed rock-ruins, where one could fancy that the old Titans had their forges ; but the features of this remarkable district peither pen nor pencil will ever do justice to. To be pocived, it must be seen.

As I passed through it, I heard of an incident very significant of the locality of its occurrence. settler in one of the wild della had become very rich in stock in a very short period. Everybody wondered at and admired his good luck. He had originally been a convict, but parently of a most open, candid character. At length, by mere accident, some sheep of another settler's brand were found in one of his flocks. This led to further discoveries, and these to others more damnatory still. And eventually it was proved that he had been in the habit of making his way through the wild gorges of the mountains, through which be could travel as no other white man could, to distant parts of the country; from which, on his return. he would bring fifty or a hundred ewes, stolen by night from some settler's pen, or craftily cut off from the rest of the flock by a trained dog, as they fed, scattered about on their run. Almost his whole stock was claimed by the owners, one after another, and he was sent to

distant penal settlement. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

# BYRON'S TRELAWNY-FICATION

Poor Ryron, in life, had an intimate friend He told him his secrets, he read him his songs And he trusted, that, when he should come to his

Trelawny would shelter his ashes from wrongs In this friend of his bosom he trusted—and died-

'Neath the sky of the stranger-neglected and And his friend from the corpse drew the cerement

To count every sore and to measure each bone. Of deformities hidden, of sores never told,

His friend gained the sight by the shroud thus unlifted :

For, of all that the world will the soonest pay gold, There is nothing so relished as scorn of the gifted

The seern makes a book-and the secrets are known! The bard so immortal was pitiful, even!

But, hereafter, the gifted will pray, with a groan From Trelawny-fication, deliver us, Heaven -Home Journal.

INFLUENCE OF THE PIANO.—The real secret of the increase of vocal culture, allowing for all other motives, is in the universal dissemination of the piano. Women and men have learned to sing alone, and not in classes, as formerly. A piano in a house always developes one or two independent singers. They learn to sing songs, and the learning to sing acceptably two or three songs really involves more train ing, and culture, and vocal development, than the maintenance of an undisputed place in an old fashioned chair of twenty years. This independent musical education becomes the very best possible preparation for the choir; and if the best choirs in New England will trace back the history of their best and most reliable elements, they will find them conquering difficult ties singly at the side of the piano. The church may suspect, sometimes, that there is a great waste of effort on frivolous music, but the fact is, that this very music has contributed indirectly to elevate church music more than all other causes put together.

### THE TRAILING ARBUTUS.

(THE MAY FLOWER.)

Darlings of the forest Blossoming alone, When earth's grief is sorest For her jewels gone,last snow drift meits, your tender buds

Tinged with color faintly. Like the morning sky, Or more pale and saintly Wrapped in leaves ye lie, B'en as childheod sleeps in faith's simplicity

There the wild wood robin Hymne your solitude. And the rain comes sobbing Through the budding wood, While the low south-wind sighs, but dares n

Were your pure lips fashioned Out of air and dew-Starlight unimpassioned-Dawn's most tender hue? And scented by the winds that gathered sweets for

you? Fairest and most lovely, From the world apart,

Made for beauty only-Veiled from nature's heart With such unconscious grace as makes the dream Were not mortal sorrow

An immortal shade. Then would I to-morrow Such a flower be made,

nd lie in the dear woods where my lost childho played.

## EVERYTHING AFTER ITS KIND.

Everything after its kind, is the unchanging law which pervades the organic world. Although, from its being constantly before our eyes, we pay it little heed, its absolute away over every particle of created matter is one of the chief wonders of science. We are accustomed to mark the laws of the chemical affinity which produces many changes of shape and color; but we are apt to pass over, unnoticed, the power of self-preservation which resists the disturbing force of chemical attraction, and urges all the particles of a crystal, for example, to adhere firmly together in one definite form. Divide it as you will, grind it to the finest powder, mix with it a thousand other substances and then, by dissolving it in water, allow its innate power to set, and as the water evapo rates, the crystal will be formed again, ever and always in the same mathematical figure which it had before. Nay, more; break off a portion, and so mar the beauty of its form when it meets with its kind in solution, the loss s repaired, and the figure of the crystal is made perfect again, before any increase of its eire takes place.

Why sulphate of potash should always as ume the form of six-sided prisms, and bicarconate of potass that of eight-sided prisms, we of course, do not know, any more than we know the full reason of anything else. But it is eer tain that every substance in the created world does manifest a tendency to keep itself uninstill no suspicion of present predatory habits jured, and to assume the most perfect form of rathered around him. He was well looked up which it is susceptible—always after its kind. can show us, to the most perfected of created beings-man himself-the same absolute individuality is present. A pure crystal will never assume a figure no

its own, any more than will an acors grow up into an ash-tree, or a bird spring from a quad ruped. There would seem to be no difference in the nature of the power; but as we ascend in the scale of created beings, it is very much more clearly and beautifully manifested. What more wonderful, when we consider it rightly. than to contrast the development of an acorn and a chestnut? They do not seem to differ much, except in shape. They are both put into the same ground; they are both exposed to the same influences, and the same materials are offered to them both. The scorn seizes on these materials, and, by the life that is in it. moulds them into an oak tree similar in form and size to its parent; similar also in the length of time through which it must pass before it arrives at maturity, subject to the same diseases, and destined to die at about the same age as the tree from which it sprung. Yet, not to die until it has transmitted to its ripened fruit a portion of the same energy by which it also may run the same course. The chestnut also absorbs into itself the same materials as did the seorn. But the energy at work is utterly different, and it moulds them into a tree of another kind. The one takes the dust of the earth, and makes of it an oak; the other takes he same dust and makes of it a chestnut tree. Call this power life, organic force, rational sreative force, or germ-power, we do not understand it by one name better than by another. We only know that every varied form in nature is the exponent or outward manifestation of a separate perfectly distinct force; the great law of these powers being their complete individuality, each "after its

kind." There have been learned men who, in tracing the asent from the lower forms of animated nature to the higher, have endeavored to prove that exh grade might be made, by cultivation and unier favorable circumstances, to attain to the excellences of the grade above it. They have almost implied the possibility of getting a monkeys great toes to expand into thumbs and gralually to develope him into a man. But this dostrine is utterly unsupported by facts .-There i always manifested by the germ-power a striving after perfection, an untiring effort to cast out any disturbing or contaminating influence, but always strictly "after its kind;" not to attain to the excellencies of an

If a part of the body of an animal be destroyed, then will be an effort to repair the loss .-And it seems that the more the energy of the germ-power is exhausted in perfecting the deelopment of an animal, the less is it able to re-produce the parts of the body which may have ben accidentally lost. In man, a broken bone will be united by new bone, and a few other pats will be repaired by new substance.

But if his leg be amputated, he must be content | he merely rides into a troop of wild horses, with an artificial one. A lobster, however, will not mourn the loss of his claw for the rest of and allows him to fly over the plain until he has his life, for another claw will grow; and if you fairly fatigued himself; then, without care, cut a worm in half, as every schoolboy knows. both parts will live. Still, however active the of habit, he is found perfectly quiet and manvital energy may be, the law is inviolate. Each individual repeate exactly its parent form, passes through the same transitions, from one stage of development to another, runs the same course, attains to about the same size, lives to about the same age; then, having in its turn transmitted to other individuals the same unchangeable germ-power, dies.

One of the best known instances of the almost upextinguishable vitality of germ-power is witnessed in the Hydra viridis. It would alalive, bas the power of re-producing a perfect into four pieces. Each became a perfect Hydra. He cut up these, while they were growing, with the same result, until from one Hydra he had obtsined fifty, all complete, and all capable of multiplying by gemmation in the natural way. But more extraordinary still was the result of splitting one into seven paris. leaving them connected by the tail. The Hydra became seven-headed, and Trembley saw them all eating at the same time. He cut off the seven heads, and, Hydra-like, they sprang forth such a prodigy as the paturalist now saw. The heads of the Lernesan Hydra perished after excision ; the heads of this Hydra grew for themselves bodies, and multiplied with as much vigor as their parent trunk."

Probably this power of re-producing a perfect animal from a small part of one, is one of the methods by which creatures so endowed preserve their race from being destroyed by the animals who feed upon them. When one of the brittle star-fishes breaks itself to pieces, it disappoints the naturalist who is seeking for specimens. But nothing can be more satisfactory to a creature about to be devoured by a rarenous enemy, than to break off a little bit for him, and then spring up again, not one individual, but a dozen.

This power of multiplication is confined to those creatures whose structure is comparatively very simple. In the higher forms the germ-power is expended in the development .-In man it is only equal to the preservation of the integrity of the body, and not to the re-production of any large part that may be lost. But the process of repair illustrates very beautifully the manner in which the germ-power communicates, to every particle of matter, its own characteristic life. In the healing of a large open wound, the first step is the effusion of a remi-fluid substance, consisting of layers of mi nute cells, from which are to be produced granulations; that is, small round projections which grow up to replace the loss of substance which the disease has occasioned. To form these, it is necessary that blood-vessels should be sent into the cellular substance, which are thus formed. On the side of a blood-vessel lying under the cells, a small swelling or pouch is observed to protrude, which gradually elongates itself in a curved direction. A little further on, a similar pouch is seen, which also elongates itself, and directs its course unerringto meet its fellow. At the crown of the arch they unite, the partition wall at their closed ends elears away, and a perfect arched tube is the crown of two adjacent arches, similar outgrowing pouches arise, converge, units; and in this way granulations are supplied with blood. The wonder of this process is: how, in a day, a hundred or more of these fine loops of mem branous tube less than one thousandth of an inch in diameter, should be upraised, not by any force of pressure, but each by a living growth

and development. Suppose one of these outgrowing blood-ves els should be injured and should burst. The minute blood-globules will escape and lie in a confused mass! But only for a short time .-These little globules of blood are alive : and. by their own in-dwelling energy they will arrange themselves in the line which the vessel should have taken, channelling out a way for themselves, through the granulation cells, until membranous wall is formed around them, and the arch is completed as before. We see, in this instance, a characteristic of the animated germ, that it is diffused through many parts. causing them to concur in the right time and measure to the attainment of the perfect design. An animal is not developed as a tree grows; but all the parts-the blood and the vessels in which it is to flow, the nerves and muscles as well as the different limbs of the body-are being formed at the same time; creative energy presiding over every part, and esusing them all to combine in one harmonious development.

In the repair of injuries, not only is the less supplied by the right material, but the new to sue is always of the same age as that which it replaces. The skin of an adult will not be replaced by the delicate skin of an infant. In the reproduction of the foot of a lizard it grows at once into the full dimensions of the part, according to the age of the animal. And Spallanzaci mentions that when a salamander's leg is removed, the new limb will be developed in form and structure, like the larvæ; but as to size, it will, from the beginning, be developed to the full proportions of the animal.

As no amount of cultivation, or any combina tion of favorable circumstances will ever do more than produce a perfect individual of its own species, and never develope it in any charecteristic of a superior class; so, with regard to the instincts and dispositions of animals, the same law prevails. You may, indeed, tame one individual of any race, as a lion or a bear, and make him know his master, and be gentle and obedient to him. But, turn the lion into his native forest again, and let the panes of hunger awaken his natural disposition, and the woods will once more resound with his roar, and he obey the dictates of his appetite as unscrupulously as ever. Even if an individual could be changed in these respects, the change would not be transmitted to his offspring. The lion's cubs would be as genuine lions as though their parent had never left his African home

The natural temper of a horse is quite differ ent : however wild he may be, he is not fierce. "When an American hunter wishes for a steed.

without instruction, in defiance of all the laws ageable, and ever after continues so." We shall find the same thing true with respect to all demesticated animals. They have been originally tamed from their state of wild freedom but no change has been effected in their nature. The most striking instance of altered habits is presented in the dog, if he indeed be a domesticated wolf. The similarity between the snimals is very great; their skeletons being almost exactly uniform; both are born blind, and both first see the light on the tenth or twelfth most seem that any little bit that has once been day. Their average length of life also is the same. But, if they be blood relations, we do animal. Trembley the naturalist, cut a Hydra not find any new nature in the dog; for his wild cousin will, under proper treatment, manifest as much gentleness and affection as himself. M. Cuvier has recorded the history of a pet wolf, which, after eighteen months of absence, heard his master's voice in the crowd who were visiting the place of his confinement, and instantly recognized him with extravegant demonstrations of joy. He was again parted from his master, and was wretched. A dog was given him as a companion, and they lived happily together. But once again the old familiar tone again. "Even the fabulist dared not invent was heard, the faithful welf rushed to his master, licked his face, and uttered such cries of joy, that the spectators were affected to

#### HORSE TAMING.

The art of subduing horses of vicious and ingovernable dispositions, has assumed an importance only commensurate to its great utility. The wonderful success of our country man, Mr. Rarey, in England and France, has created a great excitement, and a consequent desire to be informed of the method by which these as tonishing results are schieved. I am more particularly induced to revert to this subject, from the fact that numerous recipes have been pub lished in New England papers, professing to be the method by which Mr. Rarey subjugates and has acquired so much control over the horse. One of the receipes is as follows:-" Take the grated horse-castor or wart, which grows on the inside of the borse's legs, put it on an apple or other enticing substance, and let him eat it; then rub a few drops of the oils Cumin and Rhodium upon his nose."

It is stated that these drugs possess some potent charm by which the animal is rendered oblivious to his vicious propensities, and his disposition radically changed to that of subservience, docility and implicit obedience to the mandates of his conqueror. In response to which I unreservedly assert that no such result is produced. The horse castor exhales an exremely pungent ammoniacal effluvium. The oil of Cumin is manufactured from the seed of the same name, and in smell somewhat resembles turpectine; it is very persistent, and will volatilize its strong odor without any perceptible diminution, for several days. The oil of Rhodium takes its name from the island of Rhodes, or roses. It is procured by maceration from rose leaves, and has a very agreeable and powerful aroma. The use of the drugs in subduing an ungo ernable animal is quite limited. Their powerful smells serve to attract his attention for a few moments, and in this manner, may possibly prove auxiliary to subseque operations in ameliorating his incorrigible

It is a fact, authentic beyond all cavilling, that horses imbued with the most intelligisecce and qualities of endurance, are generally the most stubborn and implacable; honce, the inestimable value of some process by which they may be reduced to domestication and consequent utility. The plan pursued by Mr. Rarey and myself produces this result, and therefore its importance. No horse will submit to man unless convinced of his superiority. To obtain this supremacy in ordinary cases requires no skill, but where the animal is head strong and obstinate, the matter assumes a more formidable aspect, and defice the orthodox

means by which success has been realized.

The obdurate horse, then, must be vanquished in a trial of atrength, he must be placed in such a position that all his efforts and struggles at resistance shall be skillfully encountered, and rendered futile. This accomplished, the horse becomes a slave, and only as such, is he useful. In this lies the whole secret of horse taming. It requires nothing but confidence, fearlessness and patience and perseverance in the operator to perform what appears to be almost miraculous. The time required to conquer the horse varies with the animal's disposition, from fifteen minutes to three hours, and in a few isolated cases, it is necessary to repeat the operation. In general it is quickly and noiselessly accomplished, but at times the struggle is severe and protracted, but success invariably eventuates: during the period I have imparted instructions in horse training I have had several very vicious animals subjected to my treatment, which I

have in no instance failed to conquer. I am not at liberty to give the details of my practice, as it would interfere with my pecuniary interests. The secret has been known to a few horse-trainers in this country for many years. And in the elementary operation pursued in gentling the horse for the uses of the amphitheatre and hippo dramatic performances. it has always been regarded as a great secret. and only imparted by professional horsemen under the seal of secrecy, and for a large re. muneration. Mr. Rarey is not the originator, but his familiarity with the horse has developed in him a superiority and skill, which the area teur cannot realise. In conclusion, I would remark that any man that can handle a borse, can effectually operate my method of subduing him. Yours, respectfully,

CALEB H. RANY, in New England Farmer New York, 1858.

LF "A very charming and winsome object is a Chinese woman eating. Our pretty messmates helped themselves, with the ends of their chop-sticks, from the dishes spread upon the table, to a Nankin jujube, a bit of ginger, or of water-lily confection, and carried it to their line with a mincing delicacy of more which made them look like pet birds being fed. a beak full at a time."-Dr. Youn.

### HOMEWARD-BOUND.

Are you sleeping—are you dreaming; are yo Or are you waking, thinking of your sailor or

Of the day we roamed by Athol woods-your hand Of our day of happy, happy tryst on old Sain

Oh, Marion, oh, Marion, the gale is piping loud, And the billows leap to mountains, and the for lies like a shroud

Far, far from land, alone I stand, to watch till Mid the rolling of the thunder, and the dashing the spray.

Sleep, sleep, my Marion-sleep and dream, m Sleep is the orphan's silent land, and thou, lov

art alone : Sleep, till the swelling branches band into an an ing dome

Sleep, till the quiet leaves steal out to call th young birds home It is night, and storm, and darkness, Marion; flash

ing from the sky Darte the fitful, lurid lightning, like a three God's great eye;

But dream thou 'tis the Norland less Norland light He sends but as the herald of the glory of his might!

Bless God, my darling, for the gift he dealeth unto

Amid thy calm and sunny bowers, soft dreams of And to me, whose glimpses of the land are beautiful

as brief. To me, the storm-tossed mariner, the love of the

Oh, doubly sweet my thoughts of thee upon surging main,

When I tread your cottage-garden-pluck the wildflower from the wall-With my arm around my Marion's neck—the sw at flower of all !

me back again;

loved land :

Blow, blow, ye winds! blow fierce and strong! the heavens your breath command; I care not, I, how fiercely, so ye blow to mine own

In the roar of the mighty waters my spirit shall So they drown not the glad music of my Mario

'Tis by Athol that she slumbers-'tis by Athol that she strays:

Oh, wast me, heavens! to Athel in the spring o the young days: There once more my steps shall wander-with thy

hand fast looked in mine-By Athol woods, with thee, my Marion, on the old Saint Valentine! E. L. H.

#### A SINGULAR STORY.

The interest in Hume, the American medium has recently been revived by a singular incident, which I will relate to you. A few evenings since a select company of Russians and Parisians were assembled at Madame la Comtesso de T-'s. The conversation was on spiritual manifestations, when M. Hume entered -Then followed a serious discursion regarding the manifestations of spirits-if it were possible to obtain from them useful service, salutary information, counsel, advice, or even recom pense or chastisement. M. Hume declared that these manifestations permitted by Supreme Power could not be considered as frivolous experience by any one in possession of reason; that he had never known of a spiritual manifestation which had not produced good results: and he was convinced that the Sapreme Power often employed such supernatural agency te punish the sine of men. This assertion quieted the objections of some, but was received with credulity by many of the company.

Suddenly M. Hume arose from the couch on which he was seated, and said-" Madame la Comtesse, you are expecting

visit this evening from a stranger." "It is true," replied Madame de "but how came you to know it ?"

"It matters little-you expect him ?"

"Yee; Lord R-, a young man of much merit, who arrived to-day in Paris. He has not seen any one as yet, and leaves to morrow morning. How, then, did you know he was coming this evening ?"

"I know only he is coming; I have never seen him: I did not know his name; but it has just been revealed to me that an extraordinary event has recently occurred in a chateau belonging to his family-an illustration of chastisement by spiritual agency. He has arrived -he ring--let him relate the event."

The door opened, and the servant announce Lord R-

Madame T-- presented M. Hume t Lord R-, and related the previous conversation and assertion of the American medium. Lord R---'s face expressed the greates? surprise.

"I have never related to any one," he said, "that which I shall now tell you, on account of M. Hame's curious revelstion. He is right; a strange and fearful event has recently occurred in my family; but you shall judge for your

"My elder brother had been married six years to the daughter of M-, when he became acquainted with an actress of Drury Lane Taeatre-Miss E-

"Tte liaison of my brother and Miss Ebeing soon known, did him the greatest injury, and was a couse of deep grief to his wife .--Blinded by his passion, my brother braved the world's opinion, and became indifferent to his wife's sufferings; he obliged Miss E- to leave the theatre, gave her an elegant house in London, and during the summer took her to Scotland, that he might not be separated from her. His wife died with sorrow, and in dying committed her two sons to my care. My brother's unhappiness at this event was mingled with remorse, but he refused to separate himself from Miss E \_\_\_\_\_. A year since he was in Scotland at his chatesu near Edinboro'. Miss E-was there also.

"One night he had a dream that his wife apover his bed, and heard her subbing bitterly.

"Une night he had a dream that his wife appeared to him. He saw her figure bending at-home occupations, as being fitteet for her who bears this name!

"Why do you weep, Anna!" he asked, in

"'I weep because the actress who robbed me of my busband's love will also deprive my children of their father's affections,' replied the eoirit.

children. "'Alas! you think so; but she will prov stronger than your will; yet I am come to pro test you from her arts. Here is the veil I wore on our wedding-day-keep it always-it stall save you and my children from the snares of

that woman! "Saying these words, she folded the veil, and placed it round my brother's neck, then hissing im on the forehead, she disappeared.

"On feeling the loy tears streaming over brow and face, he leaped from his bed, and gazed around him to assure himself he had been dreaming-but suddenly a piercing cry broke from his lips-the veil was about his neck !-This vision, mingled with the reality, touched his heart: he was resting against the bed, lost in thought, when Miss E- entered the room. Seeing traces of violent agitation on his features, she demanded the cause.

"'My dear Helen,' he replied, 'our life is culpable, it must change-God ordains it!" "He then related the dream, and showed her

the veil. " 'Is that all ?' said Helen, laughing hearniv. You have, indeed, lost your wits! Do you not see that this is a trick played on you by

some member of your wife's family !-but etay. I will destroy at once the charm with the talisman.' "She tore the veil from his neck, ran to the fire and threw it into the fismes. In the swiftness of her movements, her dress, which was

very ample, displaced suddenly a large volume of air, drawing the flames out from the chimney into the room. A tongue of flame swept round the young girl, instantly enveloping her light, free robe, and, in spite of immediate succor. she expired in the most horrible sufferings .-You will remember, the journals of the day announced the fearful death of Miss Ethe singular history connected with the event has remained until now a secret."

It is needless to add that the persons present were deeply affected and impressed by the story of Lord R——. All Paris is at present occu-pied with its details. Unfortunately, I was not prezent at that soirée, but, as a faithful repor ter, I repeat to you that which the Count N-has told me, who was not only present but has since become a faithful disciple of Mr Hume .- Boston Transcript.

How TO CATCH A THIRF.-I remember ountry friend of mine had his pocket picked of handkerchief, and was grievously annoyed. He regarded it as a species of reflection upon his own vigilance. Determined to be revenged upon some of the pickpocket tribe he procured fish-hooks, and had them fastened into the pockets of an old coat, with the barts downwards. He, thus accounted, sallied forth into the Strand in the duck of the evening. Amid a crowd at Charing cross he felt a hand in his pocket, and, giving himself a jerk, as he said. o get the hooks well into the rogue's flesh, he moved on with his prey closely following. He then quickened his pace, giving every now and then another jerk. In this mode, affecting not to feel the fish he had booked, he led the knave clear of the crowd to a bye street. "Now, my fine fellow, I have you; don't fish in my pockets again." He unbuttoned his coat to slacken the pocket, but in vain did the thief endeavor to extricate himself, the hooks were too deep in his hand, so my acquaintance took out his knife. and whipped off the skirt of the old coat he had used for the trap, and bade the pickpocket walk off to a surgeon, as he thought he had been tolerably well punished .- Cyrus Redding's Recollections.

## THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

A youth would marry a maiden, For fair and fond was she; But she was rich, and he was poor, And so it might not be.

A lady pover could wear-Her mother held it firm-A gown that came of an India plant, And not of an India worm ! And so the cruel word was spoken, And so it was two hearts were broken

A vouth would marry a maiden, For fair and fond was she : But he was high, and she was low, And so it might not be.

A man who had worn a spur In ancient battle won, Had sent it down, with great renow; To good his future son And so the cruel word was spoken, And so it was two hearts were broken.

MAXIMS OF BISHOP MIDDLETON -Perse vere against discouragements. Keep your tem per. Employ leisure in study, and always have ome work in hand. Be punctual and methodical in business, and never procrastinate. Never be in a hurry. Preserve self-possession and do not be talked out of conviction. Rise early, and be an economist of time. Maintain dignity without the appearance of pride; manner is something to everybody, and everything with some. Be guarded in discourse, attertive, and slow to speak. Never acquiesce in imporal or pernicious opinions. Be not forward to assign reasons to those who have no right to ack. Think nothing in conduct unimportant or indifferent. Rather set than follow examples. Practice strict temperance, and in your transactions remember the finel account.

WIFE .- The origin of the word "wife" has recently been the subject of much discussion .-Treach, a high authority on the "study of words," remarks that the word belongs to the same family as weave, woof, web, and the German weben. It is the title given to a person who is engaged at the web and woof, these having been the most ordinary branches of female industry and wifely employment when the language was forming. So that in the word itself

# LOST ALICE

#### CHAPTER L

Why did I marry her! I often asked myself "You are deseived, Anna; nothing can be question, in the days that succeeded our weaken the tender affection I have for my honeymoon. By right, I should have married o one. Yet I loved her, as I love her still

She was, perhaps, the strangest character of her age. In her girthood, I could not comprehend her; and I often think, when I raise my eyes to her grave, quiet face, as she sits oppo site me at dinner, that I do not comprehend her yet. There are many thoughts working in her brain of which I know notting, and flashes of feeling look out at her eyes now and then, and go back again, as captives might steal gimpee of the outer world through their prison bars, and turn to their brick-walled solutude once more. She is my wife. I have her and hold her as no other can. She bears my name, and sits at the head of my table; she rides beside me in my carriage, or takes my arm as we walk; and yet I know and feel, all' the time, that the darling of my past

has fled from me forever, and that it is only the

ghost of the gay Alice, whom I won in all the

bleom of her bright youth, that lingers near me

She was not a child when I married her. though she was very young. I mesn, that life had taught her lessons which are generalgiven only to the gray-haired, and had laid burdens upon her which belong of right to the old. She had been an unloved child, and at the age of sixteen she was left to herself, and entirely dependent on her own exertions .-Friends and family she had none, so she was eccustomed laughingly to say; but I have since ound that her sisters were living, and in happy homes, even at the time when she accepted that awful trust of herself, and went out of the great world to fulfil it. Of this part of her hife ste never speaks; but one who knew her then has told me much. It was a time of struggle and pain, as well it might have been. Fresh from the life of a large boarding-school she was little fitted for the bustle of a great selfish city; and the tears come to my eyes as I think, with a kind of wonder, on the child who pushed her way through difficulties at which strong men have quailed, and made herself a name, and a position, and a home. She vas a writer-at first a drudge, for the weekly press, poorly paid, and unappreciated. By-and-by, prighter days dawned, and the wolf went away from the door. She was admired read, sought after, and-above all-paid. Even then, she could not use the wisdom she had purchased at so dear a rate. She held her heart in her hand, and it was wrung and tortured every

"I may as well stop breathing as stop loving," she would say, with a happy smile. "Don't talk to me about my folly. Let me go on with my toys; and, if they break in my hand, you cannot help it, and I shall not come to you for

She was not beautiful: but something-who ther it was her bright, happy face, or the rest less gaiety of her manner-bewitched people and made them like her. Men did the madder things imaginable for her sake; and not only young men in whom folly was pardonable, but those who should have been too wise to be caught by the sparkle of her smile, or the gav ringing of her laugh. She did not trust them ; her early life had taught her better; but I think she liked them for a while, till some newer fancy

It was in the country that I met her first; and there she was more herself than in the city. We were distant relatives, though we had never een each other, and the Fates sent me to spend my summer vacation with my mother's aunt, in a country village, where she was already domest cated. Had I known this, I should have kept my distance; for it was only a fourteenth or fifteenth cousinship that lay between us, and I had a kind of herror of her. I hardly knew why. I was a steady-going, quiet sort of lawyer, and hated to have my short holiday of rest and quiet broken in upon by a fine lady. I said as much to my sunt, in return for her announcement of "Alice Kent is here," with which she greeted me. She looked over her spectacles in quiet wonder as I gave her a slight sketch of the lady's city life, as I had had it from the lips of "Mrs. Grundy" herself.

"Well-live and learn, they say. But whoever would think it was our Alice you are talking of, Frank! However, I'll say no more about her! You'll have plenty of time to get sequainted with her, in the month you mean to pass here. And we are glad to see you, and your bed-room is ready,-the one you used to like."

I took up my hat, and strolled away to have look at the farm. By and-by, I got over the orchard wall, and erossed the brook, and the high road, and went out into the grove behind the house, whose farthest trees were growing on the side of the hill which looked so blue and distant from my chamber window. It was an old favorite place of mine. A broad wagon track led through the woods, out to a clearing on the other side, where was a little sheet of water, called The Fairy's Looking-glass, and a beautiful view of a lovely country, with the steeped green hills lying down in the distance. wrapped in a soft fleecy mantle of cloud and haze. I could think of nothing when I stood there, on a fine sunshiny day, but the long gaze of Bunyan's Pilgrim through the shepherd's glass, at the beautiful city towards which he was journeying. And it seemed sometimes as if I could wander "over the hills and far away," and lose myself in one of the fair valleys at the foot of those hills, and be content never to come out and face the weary world any

I walked slowly through the woods, with the sunshine falling through the green leaves of the young beeches in chequered radiance on my path, drawing in long breathe of the fresh air. and feeling a tungling in my veins and a glow at my heart, as if the blood were flowing newly there, until I came to the little circular grove of pines and hemlocks that led out upon the Fairy's Looking-glass. Something stirred as I heard a low growl.

A girl was half-sitting, half-lying in the sun-

great black Newfoundland dog was standing between me and her, showing a formidable row of strong, white teeth, and looking me threateningly in the face.

She started, and looked sharply round, saw me standing in the little grove with the dog between us. She burst out laughing. I felt that I was cutting rather a ridiculous

figure, but I put a bold face upon the matter,

and asked coolly, "Are you Alice Kent !"

"People call me so." "Then I suppose I may call you cousin, for ! n Frank Atherton !"

Consin Frank! We have been expecting on this week. When did you come?" Just now.

Sae made room for me beside her. We talked long, about our family, our mutual friends, and the old homestead of the Athertons, which she had seen, though I had not. She told me about the house, and our cousins who were then living there, and I sat listening looking now and then at her, as she sat with the sunshine falling round her, and the great dog lying at her feet. I wondered, almost as my aunt had done, if this was indeed the Alice Kent of whom I had heard so much. She was dressed plainly, very plainly, in a kind of gray material, that fell around her in light, soft folds. A knot of plain, blue ribbon fastened her linen collar, and a gipey hat, lying beside her, was trimmed with the same color. Her watch-chain, like a thread of gold, and a diamond ring, were the only ornaments she wore. Yet I had never seen a dress I liked so well. She was tall (too tall, I should have said, had she been any one else; for, when we were standing, her head was almost on a level with mine) and slender, and quick and sgile in all her novements. Her brown hair was soft and pretty, but she wore it carelessly pushed away from her forehead; not arranged with that nicety I should have expected in a city belle. Her features were irregular, full of life and spirit, but decidedly plain; her complexion fair, her mouth rather large, frank and smiling her evebrows arched, as if they were saking uestions; and her eyes large, and of a soft, dark gray, very pleasant to look into, very purzling too, as I found afterwards to my cost Those eyes were the only beauty she possessed and she unconsciously made the most of them Had she been a Carmelite nun, she would have talked with them; she could not have helped it When they laughed, it seemed their normal state—the bright-beaming glance they gave; but, when they darkened suddenly and grew softer and deeper, and looked up into the face of any unfortunate wight with an expression peculiar to themselves, heaven help him

Though I had known her only five minute felt this, when I chanced to look up and meet curious glance she had fixed on me. She had ceased to talk, and was sitting, with her lips half apart and a lovely color mantling on her cheek, studying my face intently, when our eyes met. There was an electric kind of shock n the gaze. I saw the color deepen and go up o her forehead, and a shiver ran over me from lead to foot. It was dangerous for me to watch that blush, but I did; and I longed to know its cause, and wondered what thought and brought it.

"Fred, bring me my hat," she said to her dog, affecting to yawn. "It is time for us to go home to supper, I suppose. Are you hun-

"Yes-no," I answered, with my thoughts her face was turned that way. still running on that blush. She laughed good-naturedly, and took the

hat from the Newfoundland, who had brought it in his month "How fond you are of that great dog," I

said, as we rose from our seat beneath the

"Fond of him!" She stooped down over him with a sudden impetuous movement, took his head between her two hands, and kissed the beauty-spot on his forehead. "Fond of him, Cousin Frank? Why, the dog is my idol! He is the only thing on earth who is or has been true to me, and the only thing-" She stopped short, and colored.

"That you have been true to," I said, finishing the sentence for her.

"So people say," she answered, with laugh. "But look at him-look at those beautiful eyes, and tell me if any one could help loving him. My poor old Fred! So honest in this weary world."

She sighed, and patted his head again, and he stood wagging his tail and looking up into her face, with eyes that were as she had said, beautiful, and, what was better far, brimful of love and honesty.

"I doubt if you will keep pace with us," she said, after we had walked a few steps; "and Fred is longing for a race; I always give him one through the woods. Would you

"Oh dear, no!"

The next moment she was off like the wind, and the dog tearing after her, barking till the woods rang again. I saw her that night no

## CHAPTER II.

I was, as I have already said, a grave steady-going lawyer, verging towards a respect able middle age, with one or two gray hairs showing among my black locks. I had had my dreams and fancies, and my bot, eager, generous youth, like most other men; and they had passed away. But one thing I had not known, one thing I had missed (save in my dreams,) and that was a woman's love.

If I ever gave my visions a body and a name they were totally unlike all the realities I had ever seen. The wife of my fireside reveries was a slight, delicate, gentle creature, with a pure pale face, sweet lips, the bluest and clearest of eyes, the softest and finest of golden hair, and a voice low and sweet, like the murmurings of an Æolian harp. And she sat by my chair, in allence; loving me always, but loving me silently, and her name was Mary. I dare say, if I had met the original of this placid pierced my way through the branches, and I picture in life, I should have wooed and won

her, and have been utterly miserable. So, as a matter of course, I fell into danger

shine beside the little lake, throwing publics | now. When Alies Kent went singing and | it sounds sweetly in my into the water, and watching the ripp'es that dancing through the house, leaving every door spread and widened to the other store. A and window open as she weet, I used often to lay down my pen and look after her, and feel as if the sun shone brighter for her being there. When she raced through the grove or orchard with the great dog at her beels, I smiled, and patted Fred on the head; when she rode past the house at a hand gallop on her gray pony, Fra Diavolo, and leaped him over the garden rate, and shook her whip saucily in my face, laid saide my book to admire her riding and never thought her unwomanly or un

We grew to be great friends-like brother

and sister. I used to say to myself. How that

liking glided gradually into loving, I could not

have told. I met her one day in the village

street. I turned a corner, and came upon her suddenly. She was walking slowly along, with her dog beside her, and her eyes fixed upon the ground, looking graver and more thoughtful than I had ever seen her before. At sight of me her whole face brightened suddenly; yet she passed me with a slight nod and a smile and took her way towards home. Seeing that flash of light play over her grave face, and feeling the sudden bound with which my heart sprang up to meet it. I knew what we were to It was late when I reached home, after musing walk. The farmer and his wife had rone to bed, the children were at a merry making at the next house, and a solitary light burned from the parlor window, which was

open. The full moon shone fairly in a sky without a cloud. I unfastened the gate and went in; and there in the open door sat Alice. with a light shawl thrown over her shoulders. her head reeting on the shaggy coat of the Newfoundland dog. His beautiful brown eyes watched me as I came up the path, but he did

I sat down near her; but on the lower step, so that I could look up in her face.

"Alice, you do not look well." "But I am. Quite well. I am going away to-morrow.

"Going away! Where !"

"Home. To London. Well ! What sile you, Cousin Frank! Did you never hear of any one who went to London before ?" "Yes; but why do you go ?"

"Why !" She opened her eyes and looked at me. "For many reasons. Firetly, I only came for six weeks, and I have stayed nearly three months; secondly, because I have business which can be put off no longer; and third ly, because my friends are wondering what on earth keeps me here so long (they will say soon, it is you, Frank). They vow they cannot do without me any longer, and it is pleasant to be missed, you know."

"And so you are going back to the old life, Alice! And by-and-by I suppose you will marry ?"

young, in case he does not think it wise or prudent to marry the woman he loves, to linger with her in the doorway of a silent farmhouse. and hold her hand, and look out upon a moor light night. The touch of the small slight fingers was playing the mischief with my good resolutions, and my wisdom (if I had any).

"Alice." I said. softly; and I almost started as she did, at the sound of my own voice, it was so changed. "Alice, we have been very happy

here."

I took both her hands, and held them close in

"There is a great difference between us, dear Alice. I am much older than you, and much graver. I have never loved any woman but you in my life, while you have charmed a thousand hearts, and had a thousand fancies. If you were what the world thinks you, and what you try to make yourself out to be. I should say no more than this-I love you. But I know you have a heart. I know you can love, if you will; and can be true, if you will. And so I beseech you to talk to me honestly, and tell me if you can leve me, or if you do. 1 am not used to asking such questions of ladies. Alice, and I may seem rough and rude; but believe me, when I say you have won my whole heart, and I cannot be happy without you."

"Yes, I believe you," she said. "But do you trust me, and do you love

She might trifle with a trifler, but she was earnest enough with me.

"I trust you, and I love you," she answered frankly. "Are you wondering why I can stand before you, and speak so caimly? Because, I do not think I shall ever marry you You do not love me, as I have always said my husband should love me. I am wayward and exacting, and should weary your life out by my constant craving for tenderness. I was made to be petted, Frank; and you, though a loving, are not an affectionate man. You would wish me at the bottom of the Red Sea before we had been breach widened day by day. married a month; and, because you could not get me there, you would go to work and break my heart, by way of amusement. I know it as well as if I had seen it all-even now."

She looked at me, and all her woman's heart and nature were in her eyes. They spoke love away, and she was bending over him, with her and passion, and deep tenderness-and all for tears falling fast, as she tried to hush his me. Something leaped into life in my heart at moans, and looked into his fast glazing eyesthat moment which I had never felt before and there was an hour of stillness, when she something that made my affection of the last lay on the low couch, with her arm around his few hours seem cold and dead beside its fervid neck, neither speaking nor stirring. And when glow. I had her in my arms within the in- the poor creature's last breath was drawn, she

stant-close-close to my heart. "Alice! if ever man loved woman with heart and soul-madly and unreasonably if you will, but still truly and honestly-I love you, my darling."

"But will it last? Oh, Frank, will it I bent down, and our lips met in a long, fond

"You will be my wife, Alice !" She leaned her pretty head against my arm, and her hand stole into mine again.

"Do you mean that for your answer? Am I to keep the hand, dear Alice, and call it

"If you will, Francis." other again until she ceased to love me; and to sisten. But hearing her coming through

#### CHAPTER III.

We were married not long after, and for siz nonths we dwelt in a "Feel's Paradise." When I think, that but for me, it might have lasted to our dying day, I can only eigh, and take up the burden of my life with an aching

They had called Alice fickle-th, how wrongy! No human being could be truer to another than she was to me

"I only wasted to find my master, Francis." she used to say, when I laughed at her about it. "I was looking for him through all those long years, and I begen to think he would never ome. But, from the first moment when I heard you speak, and met your eyes. I felt that he was near me. And I am giad to wear my master's chains," she added, kissing my hand.

And I am sure she was in carnest. I pleased her best when I treated her most like a child She was no angel-a passionate, high-spirited creature. She rebelled a thousand times a day, although she delighted in my control. But it was pretty to see her, when she turned to leave the room, with fire in her eyes, and a deep flush on her cheek-it was pretty to see her with her hand upon the lock even, drop her proud head submissively, and wait when I said-"Stop. Shut the door and listen to me." Yet it was dangerous. I, who had never been loved before, what could I do but become a tyrant, when a creature so noble as this bent lown before me?

She loved me. Every chord of her most rensitive heart thrilled and trembled to my touch, and gave forth sweetest music; yet I was not satisfied. I tried the minor key .-Through her deep affection for me I wounded her cruelly. I can see it now. Some wise idea found its way into my head and whispered that I was making a child of my wife by my indulgent ways, and that her character would never develope its strength in so much sunshine. I acted upon that thought, forgetting how she had already been tried in the fiery furnace of affliction; and, quite unconscious, that while she was getting back all the innecent gainty of her childish years, the deep lessons of her wemanhood were still lying beneath the sparkling surface of her playful ways.

If, for a time, she had charmed me out of my rrayer self. I resolved to be charmed no more devoted myself again to my busisess, heart and soul, and sat poring for hours over law papers without speaking to her. Yet she did not complain. So long as she was certain that I loved her, she was content, and took up her pen again, and went on with the work our marriage had interrupted. Her writing-deck was in my study, by a window just opposite mine; and sometimes I would cease to hear the rapid movement of her pen, and, looking up, I would find her eyes fixed upon my face, while a happy smile was playing around her lips. One day that glance found me in a most unreasonable mood. The sense of her love half pained me, and I said curtly :

"It is bad taste, Alice, to look at any one in that way."

She dropped her pen, only too glad of an excuse to talk to me, and came and leaned over 'And why ! when I love come one."

This was a bad beginning of the lesson. I

wanted to teach her, and I turned over my papers in silence.

"Do I annoy you, Francis ?" " Not much."

Her light hand was playing with my hair, and her breath was warm on my cheek. I felt my wisdom vanishing, and tried to make up for its loss by an increased coldness of man-

"One kiss," she said. "Just one, and I'll go away." "What nonsense, Alies. What time have I

to think of kisses now ?" She stood up, and looked me in the face.

"Do I tease you, Francis ?"

" Very much." She gave a little eigh-so faint that I could scarcely hear it-and left the room. I had scared her gaiety away for that morning.

This was the first cloud in our sky.

It seems strange, new, when I look back upon it after the lapse of years, how perseveringly I labored to dostroy the foundation of peace and happiness on which I might have built my life. The remaining six months of that year were montas of missry to me, and, I doubt not, to Alice, for she grew thin and pale, and lost ber gaiety. I had succeeded only too well in my plan, and she had learned to doubt my affection for her. I felt this by the look in her eyes now and then, and by the way in which she seemed to cling to her dog, as if his fidelity and love were now her only hope. But I was too proud to own myself in the wrong, and the

In the midst of all this estrangement the dog sickened. There was a week of misgiving on Alice's part, when she sat beside him with her books, or writing all the time-there was a day when both books and manuscript were put bent over him with a passionate burst of grief, kissed the white spot upon his forehead, and closed the soft, dark eyes, that even in death were turned towards her with a loving look.

She did not come to me for sympathy. She watched alone, while the gardener dug a grave and buried him beneath the study window. She never mentioned him to me, and never paid her daily visit to his grave till I was busy with my papers for the evening. So the year, which had begun in love and happiness, came to its

I sat in the study alone, one morning in the February following, looking over some deeds that had been long neglected, when I heard Alice singing in the balesny outside the win-It was the first time she had ever given me dow. It was the first time I had heard her that name. But she never called me by any sing since Fred's death, and I laid down my peu

It was a warm, bright, beautiful day, and she seemed to bring a burst of sunlight and happiness with her as she opened the door. Her own face, too, was radiant, and she looked like the Alice of the old farm-house, as she came on liptos and bent over my chair.

"Wall, what is it !" I asked, looking up She laid a pretty little bouquet of violets, tie with blue ribbons, before me.

"I have been to the conservatory, and have brought you the first flowers of the season Francis. And something else, which, perhaps,

you may not like so well." She bent over me as she spoke, and leaning her hand lightly on my shoulder, kissed me twice. She had been chary of her caresses, for some time; and, when she did this of her own accord, I wheeled round in my chair, and looked up at her.

"You seem very happy to-day, Alice." "It is somebody's birtiday," she said, sta tioning herself upon my knee, and looking into my eyes. "And I wish somebody very many happy returns:"-her voice faltered a little-"and if there has been any wrong feeling, Francis, for the last six months, we will bury it to-day, now and forever."

She clung to me in silence, and hid her face upon my breast. I was moved, in spite of myself, and kissed the brown hair that was scat tered over my shoulder, and said I was quite willing to forget everything (as if I had anything to forget!) At which she looked up with a bright smile, and I daressy thought me very mageanimous.

"And we will make a rew beginning from this day, Francis."

"If you will, my child." She caressed me again, after a queer little fashion of her own, which always made me smile. and which consisted of a series of kisses bestowed systematically on different parts of my face-four, I believe, being allotted to my fore- she was. head, two to each cheek, two to the chin, four to my tips, and four to my eyes. She went through this ceremony with a painstaking care, and then looked me in the face. All her love and tenderness seemed to come up before me in that moment, and efface the past and its unhappiness. I held her closely to my heart,

and her arms were around my neck. Will any one believe it? My wife had scarcely left me five moments before the fancy came to me that I had shown too plainly the power she had over me. For months I had been schooling myself into coldness and indifference, and at her very first warm hiss or smile, I was completely routed. She had vexed, and thwarted, and annoyed me much during those months: it would not do to pardon her so fully and entirely before she had even asked my forgiveness. I took a sudden resolution : and, when she came back into the room, was buried in my papers once more. Poor child She had had one half-hour's sunshine, at least.

"One moment," she said, taking the pen out of my hand, and holding something up ever my head. "I have a birthdey gift for you. Do you want it?"

"If you give it to me, certainly." "Teen ask me for it."

I said nothing, but took up my pen again. Her countenance fell a little.

"Would you like it ?" she said, timidly. quietly, going on with my papers, "a namesake of mine, by the way-Saint Francis of Saleswho was accustomed to say, that one should

never ask or refuse anything." "Well! But I'm not talking to Saint Franeis; I am talking to you. Will you have my little gift? Say yes-just to please me-just to make my happy day still happier."

"Don't be a child, Alice." " It is childish. I know; but indulge me this

once. It is such a little thing, and it will make me very happy." "I shall not refuse whatever you choose to

give me. Only don't delay me long, for I want to go on with taese papers."

The next moment she threw the toy (a pretty little bronze inketand made like a Cupid, with his quiver full of pens) at my feet, and turned away, grieved and angry. I stooped to pick up the figure-it was broken in two.

"Oh, you can condescend to lift it from the ground!" she said, sarcastically.

"Upon my word, Alice, you are the roost unreasonable of beings. However, the little god

of love can be easily mended." " Yes."

She placed the fragments one upon the other

and looked at me. "It can be mended, but the accident must leave its trace, like all others. Oh, Francis! she added, throwing herself down by my chair, and lifting my hand to her lips. "Why do you

try me so? Do you really love me?" 'Alice," I said, impatiently, "do get up. You tire me.'

She rose and turned very pale. "I will go then. But first answer my ques

tion. De you love me, Francis?" I felt anger and obstinacy in my heart-no thing else. Was she threstening me?

Did you love me when you married me Francis ?" "I did. But-"

"But you do not love me now ?"

"Since you will have it," I said.

"Go on !" "I do not love you-not as you mean."

There was a dead silence in the room as the lying words left my lips, and she grew so white, and gave me such a look of arguish that I repented of my cruelty, and forgot my arger. "I do not mean that, Alice," I cried. "You

look ill and pale. Believe me, I was only jesting.' "I can bear it, Francis. There is nothing on this earth that cannot be borne-in one way or another."

She turned and left the room, quietly and sadly. The sunshine faded just then, and only a white, pale light came through the window. I so connected it with her sorrow, that to this day I can never see the golden radiance come and go scross my path, without the same sharp, knife-like pang that I felt then, as the door closed behind her.

# CHAPTER IV.

Alice became weaker and grew really ill. A happy day and love you still!" tour on the continent was strongly recommend-

. It was impossible for me to go; but some friends of ours, one Mr. and Mrs. Warrener, with a young daughter, were going to Italy for six months, and it was arranged that Alice should accompany them.

They remained abroad, nine months of siz. People wondered and joked about my wife's deserting me; but I only laughed, and said, I should soon go after her if she remained away much longer; and they thought we were still a model couple. But, had they seen me sitting in my office, at night, over Alice's letters from abroad, they would have known what a gulf had opened between us two. I read those letters over and over again, with aching throbe going through and through my heart, at every word. They were full of incident and interest, and people called them beautiful, who had not seen the mixture of womanly passion and childlike playfulness in her character that I had seen, and which I was to see no more.

At last she returned. I came home tired enough, one evening, to find a letter lying on my table, informing me that she would cross to Dover on the morrow. I went down to Dover to meet her. Our estrangement had worn deep into my heart. She had loved me once; she

should love me again ! I was worn, haggard. I took a bath and made a careful toilet after my hurried journey. As I was taking my last look in the glass, the notel-waiter came to tell me they had arrived. I followed him, more nervous than I had ever

been before in my life. Warrener grasped my hands as I opened the door, and Mrs. Warrener -bless her kind heart !- burst out crying. "Oh, my dear Frank! I am so glad to see

you. And we have brought you your Alice

Next moment she entered, a little King Charles's spaniel frisking about her feet. I had her in my arms at once, but it was not until she kissed me that I knew how cold and pale

"Alice, are you ill !" I asked, holding he away from me, and looking into her face. Her eyes met mine, but their old light was

quite gone. "Not in the least ill. Frank," she said quietly But you must remember I have not seen you for nine months and you startled me a little."

My household fairy had fled, and I could only mourn that I should never look upon her sweet. oung face again. It was another Alice, this had slain my own Alice, and nothing could reanimate her.

I was like one in a dream all through the day and, when we came home, I could not wake. I had made many changes in the house, and all for her. I took her through the rooms on the day after our return, and showed her the improvements. She was pleased with the furniture; she admired the pictures and the conservatory; and seemed delighted with the little gem of a boudoir which I had pleased myself by designing expressly for her. She thanked me. too. No longer ago than a year, she would have danced through the rooms, uttering a thousand pretty little exclamations of wonder and delight, and I should have been smothered with kisses, and called a "dear old bear," or some such at name at the end; all of which would have been very ailly, but also very delightful.

I think I bore it for a month : but one morntook that meal in her room now-the bitter sense of wrong and unhappiness and desertion came over me so strongly that I went up to her

"Are you busy ?" I asked, as she laid down her pen and looked around.

"Not too busy to talk to you," she said. " Alice, how long are we to live this life?"

She changed color. "What life, Frank ?"

"The one we are living now. It is not the happy, loving life we used to live. You are not mine as entirely and lovingly as you once were."

"I know it." And she sighed and looked drearily at me.

"Why cannot the old days come back again If I made a terrible mistake, can you never forgive it? I thought it was foolish for us to love each other as we did-at least, to show it as we did-but I have found now, that love is earth's

only true wisdom." She smiled sadly.

"Give me back that love, Alice, which I would not have. Oh, give me back the lost sunshire."

I rose from my seat and stood beside her, but she drew back and shook her head. "Frank, don't ask me for that."

"I shall know how to value it now, Alice." "That may be; but I have it not to give you, my poor Frank.

I clasped her to my heart. The passion in that heart might almost have brought back life to the dead; but she did not move. She was like a statue in my arms, and only looked at me and sighed.

"Too late! Too late, Frank!" "Will you never forgive me?"

"Forgive? Do you think I have one unkind thought or feeling towards you, Frank? Ah, no! But I am chilled through and through .-My love is dead and buried. Stand away from its grave, and let us meet the world as we best

may. I lesned my head upon my hands, and my tears fell, and I was not ashamed of them .-But they seemed to rouse ber into a kind of frenzy.

"You!" she exclaimed, suddenly. "You, who a year ago sowed the seed which has borne this fruit, can you weep over your husbandry now! Don't, Frank! Take what I can give you-take my earnest friendship-and God grant we may never part, here or in hea-

"Ah! in heaven-if we ever get there-you will love me again."

She quoted those sad words which poor St Pierre uttered on his dying bed:

Que ferait une âme isolée dans le ciel même ?" What would an isolated soul do, even in Heaven itself!

and laid her hand gently on mine. "Heaven knows, dear Alice, that as I loved you when we first met, I loved you on that un-

"I am glad to hear it," she said, hurriedly.

were mine at first. For my life hed been wrapped up in yours, Frank, and it was terrible to arate them. I thought at first that I could not live. I suppose every one thinks so when a heavy blow falls. But strength was given me, and by-and-by, peace. We seem like two gray shadows, Frank, in a silent world, and we must only wait God's time; and hope that, on the other side of the grave at least, this great mistake may be set right. Believe me, I am happy in being with you, Frank-happy in thinking that the same roof shelters us, and that we shall not part till one of us two dies." I opened my arms, and, of her own accord-

she came to my heart once more; her arms were around my neck, and her head upon my shoulder, and her lips meeting mine. Not a they used to do, yet tenderly and kindly.

"We are older and wiser than we were, as sadder, too, dear Frank," she said, with a mile. "Yet who knows? It may be that all the love has not left us yet." And thus that chapter of our life ended.

We have never touched upon the subject since; but I have waited calmly for years, and the same quiet light shines always in the eyes of Alice; the same deep, sad tone thrills my beart when I hear her speaking or singing. An angel could scarcely be gentler or kinder than she who was once so impetuous and full of fire. She was unressonable, and exacting, and ardent, and imperious in those days, I know, and my slower nature was always on the strain to keep pace with here; but, what a bright, joyous happy creature she was!

It would have been different but for me Oh, you, who read this little tale, remember in time that a kind word and a loving look cost little, although they do such great work; and that there is no wrong so deep as wrong done to a loving heart.

A GREAT SUCCESS .- The celebrity of the our is unquestionably the horse-taming Rarey, who has appeared as a missionary of civiliza tion and mercy among the too long ill-treated horses. Starting with the proposition that the horse is the most intelligent and affectionate of animals, the American deliverer sweeps away all the cruel traditions of horse-breaking, all the menaces, and blows, and kicks with which equine education has hitherto been conducted and proceeds upon the theory of gentleness and mutual confidence. And as a new creed should be attested by marvels, they are not wanting bere. Guy Carleton, Lord Dorobester, has a torse called Cruiser, a noble creature to look at, but a fiend incarnate, whose malice and fury have rendered him a terror to the circle of his acquaintance, who would scream with rape for ten minutes, would tear up the ground with his teeth, and would enap iron bars, and as his keeper (the only name for a wild beast's custo dian) remarked, smash up stalls into lucifer matches No groom could approach him, and he had to be dressed by the aid of a long pole to which the currycomb was affixed, and a great iron muzzle was placed upon him by stratagem when it was necessary to bring him out. In fact, so terrible was the horse that it had been at last determined to treat him as the

Count in "The Mysteries of Paris" treats the namely, to deprive him of sight [This is decied by Lord Dorchester.—Ed. Post.] Happily for Cruiser, Mr. Rarey arrives, and the animal is confided to him. The missionary has a day with the savage—the first minutes of inter-course being rendered safe by the interposition of a tremendously strong wagon that would have served for a barricade in a revolution, and the conversion is effected. Mr. Rarey returns to town with the dreadful Cruiser trotting be-

A child might scathless stroke his brow

The animal has been lectured upon to a distinguished circle of visitors, and it is as gentle and docile as a lady's pet pony. It was touch ing to see him look at his old muzzle, which was placed on him to show what he had beenhis glance was almost reproachful, like the toy's look at Dr. Arnold when he spoke sharp "I am sure I am doing the best I can." was a good day for the Euglish horse when Mr. Rarey took ship. The best of the case is the utter absence of all quackery, and the plain common-sense principle on which the treat ment is founded. Hitherto we have given the most delicate animal organization to be dealt with by the very pick of stupid and ruffically instructors. Now let us leave off "breaking horses and teach them instead. The lesso might have wider application .- London News.

AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY.-The America Tract Society held its annual business meeting on the 12th. Nobody was admitted unless he could produce his ticket of membership. The crowd was very great, and, as the general understanding was that a determined struggle on the slave question would take place, the excitement was very great and the anxiety to gain admission intens

The proceedings began with a reading of the ac nual report. Dr. McGee then made a statement on behalf of the Publishing Committee, stating that had the suppressed tract ("on the duty of masters") been published it would have dismem-

bered the society. [Hisses and applause.] Bishop McIlvaine, of Ohio, moved that the action of the Committee be sustained. Rev. Dr. Tyng, amidst much confusion, moved to lay it on the table. This was negatived, and great excitement followed. Judge Jessup moved an amendment, reaffirming the action of last year. Some sparring between Rev. Dr. Bethune and Rev. Dr. Thompson then ensued, after which the discussion took a wide range. At length it was resolved to take a vote, and the result was -tte adoption of the resolution offered by Bishop McIlvaine, by a large majority, thus sustaining the action of the Executive Committee.

Subsequently, John Jay offered the following resolution, which, on motion, was laid on the table:

Resolved. That nothing issued by the Publishing Committee should express or imply the Christian lawfulness of the system of American

slavery.

The election of a Board of Managers was next in order, and the present incumbents were eustained.

The following is the ticket elected:

Publishing Committee -Rov. David Magie, D. D., Edzabeth, N. J., Presb. church, (O. S.) 1848; Rev. Wm. R. Williams, D. D., Bap. church, 1848; Rev. Wm. Adams, D. D., Presb. church, (N. S.) 1851; Rev. Benjamin C. Cutier, D. D., Prot. Ep. churca, 1853; Rev. Nehemiah Adams, D. D., Boston, Mass., Cong. church, 1854; Rev. Thomas De Witt, D. D., Ref. Dutch

Distributing Committee.—William Forrest, 1831; Alfred M. Tredwell, 1853; Oliver H. Lee, 1855; Alfred S Barnes, 1857; Samuel S

Finance Committee .- Richard T. Haines 1825; Moses Ailen, 1825; Thomas C. Doremus, 1837; Richard S. Fellowes, 1847; George N Titus, E.q., Oliver E. Wood, 1849.

The receipts of the Tract Society amount to \$387,000, and the balance on hand to \$263,000. The resolutions passed at the last annual meeting, relative to the distribution of tracts smoug slaveholders, were rescinded.

A. P. HAYNE has been appointed U. S. Senstor from South Carolina, in place of Mr. Evans,

CONGRESSIONAL.

THE FISHING BOUNTIES.

ADMISSION OF MINNESOTA.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

On the 8th, the chamber of the Senate was crowded to excess to witness the coremonies preceding the funeral of Senator Evans, of South Carolina.

Mr. Hammond, of South Carolina, and Benja min, of Louisiana, pronounced brief eulogies and dwelt upon the circumstances attending their

Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, followed, say ing that it was not often that he mingled his voice with those who delivered funeral culogies. Now, however, he must pay a high tri-bute to the deceased, who had reminded him of his ideal of a Roman S-nator. Like a shock of corn, fully ripe, he had been gathered from these scenes, and suak down full of honors. Mr. Wilson, of Massachusetts, followed. He

said his long association with the deceased committee brought out those beautiful qualities and traits of character which he could appresiate more fully than in the open Senate. The Senate then took a recess till 2 o'clock the hour of the funeral

On the 10th, Mr. Chandler, of Michigan, presented a petition from the business men of the Northwestern Lakes, asking an appropriation to investigate whether Prof. Ballot's theory of foretelling storms is applicable to the locality Mr. Broderick, of California, offered a long

resolution, charging the postmaster at San Francisco with malfeasance in office, and requiring information as to the reason why the ostmaster General did not act in the matter. The consideration of the resolution authorizing the presentation of a medal to Com. Psuid-

ing came up as the special order of the day, but, on motion, it was postponed.

The bill to repeal the Fishery bounties was then considered. Speeches were made in favor of the bounties by Senators Fessenden, Simmons, Crittenden, Collamer, &c.-the ground of rearing a hardy body of seamen being relied

upon. Mr. Allen, of Rhode Island, made an amend ment that the bounties cease from the 31st o December, 1859. Mr. Hamlin, of Me., moved a further amend

ment by substituting December, 1865. The bounties were opposed by Toombe and Benjamin. On the 11th, on motion of Mr. Benjamin. Louisians, the bill for the final adjustment of private land claims in Florida, Louisiana, Ar-

kansas, and Missouri, was considered The bill excited considerable debate, but finally, with unimportant amendments, it was read a third time and passed. The bill to repeal the Fishery Bounties was then taken up. Senators Hale and Sewere advocated the bounties, and Senators Mallory,

Davis and Pugh opposed them. On the 12th, a communication was received from the Secretary of War, relative to the proposed purchase of a site for the fortification of the harbor of San Francisco

Mr. Brojerick, of California, declared the

whole ranche proposed to be purchased not Mr. Fessenden, of Me., objected to price demanded (\$200,000,) and thought the

necessity was not so urgent that Congress

should submit to such an enormous impo-Mr. Gwin, of California, said that the site was indispensable for the protection of the har-bor, and hence he should not he situte about the

The subject was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. After the transaction of some unimportan business, the consideration of the bill for the repeal of the Fishing Bounties was resumed.

Atter considerable debate tion, as an additional section to the bill, repealing all duties on salt. A lengthy debate ensued, when Mr. Trumbull.

of Illinois, moved to include sugar. Mr. Slidell, of Louisiana, gave notice that if the amendment was adopted, he would move to include textures and fibres and the abolishment

Mr. Seward, of New York, was opposed to altering the Tariff Act of the last Congress. He would go for the abolishment of duty on sugar, and if the Senator from Tennessee, (Mr Bell) would go with him, he would favor the abolishment of duty on iron. Peading which, the matter was laid over till to-morrow.

Mr. Toombs. of Georgia, presented the credentials of Mr. Rice, as Senator from Minnesots.

As soon as they were read Mr. Harlan, of lows, presented charges from the people of Iowa, accusing corruption in land sales. He did not know what course to pursue, but he would object, on behalf of the peo-ple, to the reception of Mr. Rice's credentials. One of the charges made is, that Mr. Rice sold land at one dollar and a-half per acre, and gave receipts for one dollar and a quarter

per acre. Mr. Benjamin, of Louisiana, explained how the charge originated. In the report that Mr. Rice made to the War Department, he stated how this occurred, but no advantage was taken, as intimated, nor was there anything wrong in

Mr. Rice was then sworn in, and immediately addressed the Senate. He said, this was his first appearance in this body, and he felt that he was placed in an embarrassing position. He had never received any intimation of these charges. If the gentleman from Iowa had examined the papers on file in the War Department, he would have found that there was not one word of truth in the charges made. He should demand an investigation, and, if one single word impugned his motives as a Government officer, he would resign his position as

Mr. Harlan offered a resolution for a Committee of Investigation to examine the charges, with power to send for persons and papers .-

Mr. Crittenden, of Kentucky, presented the credentials of General Shields, who was also eworn in as Senator from Minnesota. Adourned. On the 13th, the General Appropriation Bill

was discussed and passed, but reconsidered In the course of the debate, Mr. Doolittle made an allusion to "Galphinism." Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, forthwith went over the history of the Galpain case, saying that he supported it in the House and supported it now.

As high minded men as any in the Union supported it, and the denouncers of it were mise

mr. Hammond, of South Carolina, said he had been acquainted with the circumstances of the Galphin case, and they were as Mr. Toombe had stated.

The matter then subsided, and, after a protracted discussion on the other subjects, the Senate adjourned.

On the 14th, a resolution was submitted by Mr. Biggs, of North Carolina, that the Presi dent be requested, if compatible with the public interests, to communicate to the Senate any information which may have been received concerning the recent search or seizure of Ameri can vessels by foreign armed cruisers in the Gulf of Mexico or the adjacent seas; and also what measures, if any, have been taken in rela tion thereto. Adopted unanimously.

The subsequent business has been unimpor

ant, being mainly private bills.

Mr. Rice, of Minnesota, submitted a resolution, which was adopted, that a Committee be appointed to investigate the charges made

against him by the citizens of Iowa respecting the sale of the Fort Crawford Reserve Lands The Bill permitting the Indiana Society of riends to pre-exempt three hundred and twen-Friends to pre-exempt three ty acres of land, has passed.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

On the 8th, the House met at eleven o'clock but took a recess till one, when a message was received from the Senate announcing the de-cease of Senator Evans, of South Carolina. Eulogies were delivered by Messrs. McQuee Bocock, and Colfax, of Ind.

The usual resolutions of respect were adopt ed, and the House adjourned to attend the

funeral. On the 10th, Mr. Faulkper, of Va., from the Military Committee, reported bills making ap propriations for the construction of a wager oad in New Mexico, for the completion of Mil tary roads in Washington Territory, and for the completion of the Fort Ridgely and South Pass Wagon Roads.

Mr. Stanton, of Ohio, from the same commi tee, reported a bill for the survey of the Co J. Glancy Jones, of Pa., from the Committee

of Ways and Means reported the Post-Office Ocean Mail Steamer, Deficiency, and Supple mental Indian Appropriation bills. Mr. Zollikoffer, of Tenn , from the Committee on Territories, reported a bill to regulate and make uniform the right of suffrage in the Terri tones of the United States.

Mr. Smith, of Va., from the Committee or Territories, asked leave to report a bill to or ganize a Territorial Government for Nevada. Mr. Cobb, of Ala . objected. On motion of Mr. Helsey, of New York, the House took up and passed the bill providing that where proof had been established, but the

and warrant for military services not issued until after the death of the claimant, the title shall rest in his widow; and if not widow, ther on the heirs of the warrantee. All such warrants to be treated as personal chattels. The joint resolution from the Senate, extend ing till January pext the time for the President to examine the records of the Naval Courts of

inquiry, with a view to the restoration to the Navy of officers affected by the action of the Naval Retiring Board, was passed. The House passed the following Senate bills:

Eularging the Detroit and Saginaw land dis For the relief of the Hungarian settlers or lands in Iowa, heretofore reserved from sale. The House proceeded to the consideration of the Senate Bill directing the Secretary of the Treasury to pay out of the fund heretofore received from Great Britain, under the treaty of Geent, various sums to citizens of Virginia Maryland and South Carolina, to compensate them for the loss of their slaves, carried away

by the British during the war of 1812. Mr. Bliss, of Ohio, argued that these claims instead of being embraced in, are expressly excluded by that treaty. Mr. Garnett of Va., replying, said that the Governor of Virginis, was interested in the bill, and that the slaves were to be paid for at

the rate of \$280 per head, which was ridiculously low. Whenever the subject of a slav was mentioned, the gentleman from Ohio, (Mr Bliss,) as well as his elder colleague, (Mr. Giddings.) seem afflicted with a species of madness like dogs afflicted with hydrophobia. Great Britain gave a round sum for the satisfaction of bese claims, and it was for the United States to make the disbarsement. Would the gentle man from Ohio, as a trustee, keep the money in his own pocket, for his own use, and not pay it to whom it was due? Would be pay it for the

Mr. Giddiegs, of Ohio, asked if it was to paid to Democrata.

Mr. Garnett replied, the Governor of Virginia is a Democrat, and wanted the gentleman to be more definite.

the gentleman's remark about mad dogs which was ungentlemanly and cowardly. Mr. Garnett said that nothing more could b expected from a than who had distinguished himself by blackness of heart; who was guilty of treason against his country and his God. The Speaker called him to order for his per

onal remarks. Mr. Garnett said that the Speaker should have restrained the gentleman from Ohio. Mr. Giddings withdrew his remark. only wanted to show his appreciation of gentleman's charge, and not to insult

House. Mr. Garnett-I have nothing to retract. Mr. Giddings-Nor I. Mr. Garnett-The member has long sine

laced himself beyond the pale of notice

gentleman. The bill was then referred to Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Ad ourned. On the 11th, Mr. Burroughs, of Kentucky from the Special Committee on the subject ship canal around the Falls of Niagara,

made a report, proposing a grant of land in aid of the construction of the work, to the extent f one-third of its probable cost. The House resumed the consideration of the Senate Bill for the admission of Minnesota into the Union. After a short discussion, Passed-Yeas 157, nays 38

The House then took up the bill to prevent the inconvenient accumulation in the Post Office Department of deputy postmasters' quarterly Mr. Eoglish, of Indiana, remarked that sixty

hou sand bushels had accumulated. Mr. Morgan, of New York, said that the contion proposed during the next National Adinistration to investigate all these matters. Hence he wanted the time specified for the de truction of such papers to be extended to five

instead of two years. [Laughter.]
Mr. English, of Indiana, wanted to know hetner the gentleman was serious? Mr. Morgan said he was.

The bill was then passed. Recently the House ordered to be engrossed the resolution authorizing the President to take prompt measures for the abrogation of the Claytou-Bulwer treaty. The question now recurred on ordering the engrossment of the pre-amble thereto, asserting that both the American and British interpretation of the treaty had been productive only of misunderstandings and controversy.

Mr. Washburne, of Illinois, moved to lay the

whole subject on the table. The House refused

-yeas 84, nays 88.

Mr. Mülson moved to lay on the table.

Negatived—yeas 65, nays 102.

The preamble was then rejected-year

Mr. Sickels, of New York, said that the House would concur with him that the record for the last few days exhibited, most conclusively, that this question was not correctly understood in many quarters of the House. It should be known that negotiations are, and have been pending for some time, under favorable auspices, with the view to bring the two countries to an amicable understanding with regard to the controversy. This fact was set forth in the President's annual message, and he was surprised that it was not more generally inderstood. It was a most extraordinary proceeding for the House to interfere in such a lelicate matter, without any knowledge of the

present state of the negotiation - whether favorable or unfavorable. It was unprecedented for a resolution like this to be passed through the House. One of the chief obstacles to the adjustment of the Central American question was the fixed and settled policy of the late Premier, Lord Palmerston, who adhered to it tenaciously during the principal portion of his public career, and waich committed Great Britain to intervention in Central America to

prevent us from acquiring any facilities which

would afford us the key to, or to control the

commerce of the east through that country. Hostile action on our part at this time is not to be decired, when we consider that the obstacle to the adjustment no longer exists, Lord Palmerston having retired. The present minister, at a former period, showed no disposition to interpose obstacles to the adjustment, and was row disposed to come to a frank under-standing with this country. There was only ore precedent for a step of this kind to abrogate a treaty, and that was with France, in

1798, which was a war measure. Mr. Quitman, of Mississippi, said that the on pending was merely a recomm tion of the representatives of the people. He could furnish half a dozen precedents in which

gard to treaties. Mr. Sickles said that the abrogation of the treaty would leave Great Britain in possession of what she claims The House should not orce upon the President a war policy.

Mr. Clark, of New York, wished to know

Mr. Sickles took it for granted that the treaty would not have been negotiated if not in conformity with the policy of the Adminis-

whether the Cass-Yrisarri Treaty embodies the

tration.

Mr. Clay. of Kentucky, said that the Clayton Bulwer Treaty declares that neither of the contracting parties shall fortify, colonize or exere'se any sort of dominion over Central America. How does the matter stand at this day? Why, Great Britain holds two-thirds of the Central American coast, which she will hold so long as the treaty stands. We have no foothold there. It was the purpose of the President that we should be informed on this question. Was not that part of his Message referred to the Committe of Foreign Affairs, in order that they might express some opinion on the subject?

Mr. Sickles replied that it was not sent there

that the resolution might be reported in direct conflict with the President's views Mr. Clay said that the preamble of this resolution was almost in the direct language of the Message, and in opposing the presmble the gen-tleman from New York (Mr. Sickles) opposed

the President's views.

Mr. Sickles explained why the preamble is in direct conflict with the President's views. Mr. Clay said the better course was to abrogate the treat; in accordance with the recommendation of the President, and commence anew. If this was a war measure, the Presi-dent had inaugurated it, and not the Committee on Foreign Affairs. He, for one, wou'd sustain the Administration, at least in the expression of opinion. He looked on the Clayton Bulwer Treaty with abborrence.

Without concluding, the House, on motio adjourned. On the 12th, Mr. Smith, of Virginia, reported a bill to establish a Territorial Government for

Nevada. Several bills relating to the Territories, of po general importance, were passed.

The remainder of the session was consumed in the consideration of the bill to accertain and settle private land claims in New Mexico. Ad-

journed, for want of a quorum.

On the 13th, Mr. Paillips, of Pennsylvania, said that Mesers Kavanaugh and Pheips the members elect from the new State of Minne-sota, were present, and moved that they be sworn in. Tae certificates of their election were read,

signed by Samuel Medary, Governor of Minne-sots, dated in December last Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, objected to the administration of the oaths of office. He said that it was known that the Constitution of Minnesota provided for the election of three members by a general ticket, and he desired to be informed where the credentials of the third mem-

Mr. Phillips replied that these were the only redentials be had seen.

of the Constitution of Minnesota, th the Governor does not commence until after the State is admitted into the Union, and this was the only mode by which the House could judge who is the Executive officer of that State. Mr. Medary is not the Governor, but the Post master at Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Millson, of Virginia, offered a resolution that the certificates and credentials of those claiming to be elected members from Minnesota be referred to the Committee on Elections, with instructions to inquire into and report as their right to be sworn in as members of the House. Carried, 91 to 86. The question then recurred on Mr. Phillips' motion, as amended, by Mr. Millson's substitute.

The question was decided in the affirmativeyeas 108, nays 83. Mr. Harris, of Illinois, from the Committee on Elections, made a Report on the Ohio Con-tested Election Case, stating that four mem-bers were in favor of giving it to the contestant, (Mr. Vallandigham,) and one recommending that the seat be declared vacant.

Mr. Harris gave notice that he would call up the subject at an early day.

Mr. Clark, of Missouri, made an adverse

An application from the people of Utah, for admission as a State into the Union, was prerented. The remainder of the session was devoted to the consideration of Territorial business. No bills were passed. Adjourned. On the 14th, the House proceeded to the dis-posal of the Territorial Business Report from

the Committee of the Whole.

The bill making an appropriation for the completion of the Military Road from Astoria to Salem, in Oregon, was passed.

Two other bills for Roads in New Mexico and Washington Territories, were rejected. There being no quorum present, several efforts were made to adjourn, but they were ineffectual. A call of the House was then ordered, and various excuses were offered for the ab-

Among others, seven Pennsylvania members who had been dining with the President, rea-dered excuses for their absence; and at half-

past 11 o'clock the House adjourned. WOMAN'S RIGHTS' CONVENTION .- There seem to have been some queer sayings and doings at the Woman's Rights' Convention in New York. In addition to the usual right to vote, &c., resolutions, the Free Lovers advo-cated the right of woman to Free Love. A Mr. Mark Warren also complained of the tyran-ny of woman. He said:—"He spoke from experience when he said that he suffered greatly from the tyrannical usurpation of wom-Woman was the equal, but when women want-ed to be the lords of creation they saked too much. [Laughter.] Let woman be the true belp meet of man, religiously, politically and morally: 'but, oh,' said he in a sorrowful tone, that will be a sai day for man when woman takes command. I know it from sad expe-perience.' [Convulsive laughter, and cries of give us your experience,' which lasted several

A FATAL TRAGEDY IN FRANKLIN SQUARE. On Thursday, of last week, a young man, a barber, first anot a young woman with whom he had been living—but who had abandoned him for another—and then shot nimsoif. He died in about half-an-hour—but the woman will pro-bably recover. His name was George F. L. Goodwin, and he was from Boston, where he has a wife and two children, woom ne had deserted Her name was Elizabeth Marshall, and she had ran off with Goodwin, from her husband in Lynn, Mass. "The wages of sin

THE FROST AND SOUTHERN CROPS .- The papers in the South state that less damage is ikely to result from the frosts than was autici-

Chief of Police Willey, on Saturday night, as he was walking cown Bridge street, East Cambridge, saw a man who was intoxicated go into a place where liquor is sold, and kept by one Dillon. Having watched the place, and seeing the man come out so batly intoxicated that he could not get slong without assistance, Mr. rould not get slong without assistance, Mr. Wiley came to the conclusion that the place was nothing but a nuisance, and concluded to abate it. The reupon he entered said shop, and after examining the lequors kept for asle, destroyed them in a workmanlike manner. He next proceeded to a place on the same street, kept by one Philip Monshan, and there found four young men around the bar, with their glasses filled with liquor, ready to be swallowed, whereupon he went through the ceremony ed, whereupon he went through the ceremony of demoliating jugs, decanters, and their contents. Thence he went to a place kept by one Glasson, where people recort in the night time, and on the Sabbath, to spend their time, money, and what reputation they may have, and in like manner destroyed the contents of the various of the Cartendard of the Cartenda ous jugs. &c. There is a ret of people in Cambridge who are peddling out liquor even to school children, and the office of the Chief of Police is of an visited by broken-hearted women, to see if something cannot be done to stop the ruin which is upon them. The remedy which the Chief has adopted, is, he thinks, the only one that can be found. Prosecution after prosecution having failed mainly through perprosecution having failed, mainly through per-jured witnesses, the Chief of Police has taken a course in secordance with the recent decision

The Gloucester Telegraph learns that at Rockport a salute of ten guns was fired in honor of the charge of Chief Justice Shaw. The Boston Herald gives the following as the latest instance of putting the law in prac-

The proprietor of one of the most popular bar-rooms in this city was considerably aston-shed yesterday by a customer who walked into the place, took a stiff horn of brandy, and then with the utmost nonevalance, smashed the tum-bler from which he had drank upon the coun-ter. He was walking out in the coolest manner possible, when the proprietor asked him whether he mtended to pay for what he had drank and what he had smashed. The man replied, contemptuously, that he intended nothing of the kind, but would throw himself upon his legal rights as illustrated in Judge Shaw's exposition of the nuisance act! The knight of the toddyof the numeric act: The lings of the toddy-stick was greatly enraged, and hinted some-thing about exercising his right to kick the brandy smasher out doors, whereupon that in-dividual left the premises without further argu-

FROM CALIFORNIA .- MORE GOLD DISCO VERIES - The steamship Star of the West arrived at New York on the 13th, from Aspinwall, bringing over \$1,600,000 in gold, the California mails to the 20th ult, two weeks later than the

Forest City, in Nevada county, California, was entirely destroyed by fire. The news is not of any special importance. The U. S. steamer Merrimac and sloop-of-war Decatur remained at Panama—all well. Business at San Francisco was dull. The mining and agricultural prospects were emicently favorable.— The fugitive slave case of the negro boy Archy, terminated finally on the 14th of April, by Com-missioner George Pen Johnston rendering a de-cision setting the negro free. Rich gold digrings have been discovered in Carson Valley Later advices from L'ent. Ives's Expedition state that his explorations demonstrate the navigability of the Colorado river of the west to vigability of the Colorado river of the west to the mouth of the Virgin river. The Legislature of California has passed a bill prohibiting the future immigration of free negroes to California, and compelling those aiready there to register their names and take out licenses.—This has caused great excitement among the colored population, and at meetings held by them, the question of emigrating in a body to Vancouver's Island was discussed. The advices from Oregon are to the 8th of April. The Republicans had nominated John Denny, of Marion county, for Governor, and J. N. McBride for Congress. The Democrats have nominated Lafayotte Grover for Congress. The minated Lafayette Grover for Congress. The Cass-Herran Treaty has passed the Senate of New Grenada, slightly modified. There is a talk of another revolution in Bogeta.

A large number of persons had returned to Victoria, Vancouver's Island, for provisions and implements for mining, bringing large quantities of gold. They report the miners to be making from eight to fifty dellars per day. It is estimated that some three hundred peo-

ple have left Vancouver's Island and the lower part of the Sound within the last ten days.

The hands employed in the various mills are leaving, and there is a scarcity of help at the present time. It is said that about sixty have already left. Parties are also preparing to leave this place for the mines.

JESSIE BROWN AT LUCKNOW .- The Calcutta correspondent of the Nonconformist says:-We have read with some surprise and amusement that wonderful story published in the English papers about Jessie Brown and the slogan of the Highlanders, in Havelock's relief of Lucknow. I have been assured by one of the garrison that it is a pure invention. 1. No letter of the date mentioned could have reached Calcutta when the story is said to have arrived. 2. There was no Jessie Brown in Luck-3. The 78th neither played their pipes nor howled out the slogan as they came in; they had something else to do. 4. They never marched around the dinner-table with their pipes the same evening at all. Another story Miss Jamieson, an heiress, whose handsome the same writer is just come out, about a lover had his eyes and cheeks blown away, and who would marry him in spite of the deficiency. The fact is, there was no Miss Jamieson Lucknew. Probably this story is only a copy of the real fact, that when Captain Sir Thomas Troubridge, of the Guards, returned from th Crimea without his legs, and wished to free Miss Gurney from her engagement to him, she refused the offer and married him. The correspondent of the Paris Presse seems to have considerable powers of invention, and I advise you to set all his stories down as lies." It is a little characteristic, that the above

romancing is from French sources, while the con tradictions are by the English themselves.

A FRENCHMAN ON MILTON -Milton, having chosen for his theme the greatest of human interests, has celebrated it in the widest spread tongue of the whole world .- Ville-

Beloved! count it one of the highest duties on earth, to dueste faithfuly the children of others, which so few and scarcely any do by their own .- Martin Luther.

The man who courted an investigation says it isn't ha'f as pleasant as courting an affec-

NEW YORK MARKETS.

May 15.—BREADSTUFFS—Flour is quiet; sales of 8000 bbls; Wheat firm, 20,000 bush sold at 98c for Western red. Corn heavy; sales of 14,000 bush at 70c for white, and 73e74c for yellow. Pork is unsettled, \$17,60 for Mess, and \$14,25 for Prime. COTTON-The market is dull and heavy. We

COTTON—The marges is considered as follows:—

NEW YORK CLASSIFICATION.

Upl'ds. Florida. Mobile. N. O. & Tex.

Ordinary 104 104 104 104

Middling 124 124 124

134 134 134 Middling 128 Mid'ling fair, 131

#### WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. BREADSTUFFS—The dullness which we have noted for some time in the Flour market still continues, and prices have rather favored buyers, as the demand has been limited, both for export and home consumption. The sales for shipment comprise 5000 bbls at \$4,50 \$\to\$ bbl for superfine, at which it is very (really offered and \$4,75 \$\tilde{6}\$ for experime. prise 5000 bbls at \$4.50 \$\psi\$ bbl for superfine, at which it is very freely offered, and \$4.75\$\pi\$ for extra, including 1000 bbls of the latter on terms not made public. The sales to the retailers and bakers have been at \$4.50\$\pi 4.62\$ for standard and good brands; \$4.69\$\pi 4.87\$ for extra; \$5,12\$\pi\$ 5,50 f.rextra family, and \$5,75\$\pi 6\$ for fancy lots. Rye Flour and Corn Meal have been very quiet, and the sales limited at \$2.25 \$\pi\$ bbl.

limited at \$3,25 \$ bb. .
tiRAIN—The receipts of Wheat have somewhat fallen of, but the market has been very dull, and prices have declined 3s 5e & bush. Sales of 17,000 bush Southern and Penns at 80e for inferior up to \$1,10 for prime red, and 95e up to \$1,25 for white. Rye is lower, and 4000 bush sold at 68s 66e. Corn has been in fair demand, and prices are steadily maintained. Sales of 54,000 bush vallow at 70e. maintained. Sales of 54,000 bush yellow at 70e 71c, afoat, and 69e70c in store, including some in-ferior at 66e68c, and white at 64e67c. Oats have been dull, and 1e2e lower. Sales of 10,000 bush at 38fe40c for Penna, and 37e39c for Maryland

and Delaware.
PROVISIONS—The market for most articles un der this head continues at a stand still, and prices, which are still nearly nominal, are unsettled and lower. Mess Pork is quoted at \$18.018,50, and city Mess Beef at \$17 \$\sime\$ bbl, but we hear of no sales of dess Beef at \$17 \$\sigma\$ bbl, but we hear of no sales of either. Bacon and green lifeats are also without demand, and the only sales we hear of are 150 casks of the latter, mostly pickled Shoulders at a price kept private. Lard is dull at \$1\frac{1}{2} \text{cf for bbls, and \$1\frac{1}{2} \text{cf or kegs}\$ Butter is quiet, with a small business doing in Roll at \$15\sigma 16c, and solid at \$12\sigma 18c \text{W}\$ b. Cheese is unchanged. Eggs are bringing to \$\text{W}\$ dozen.

bringing 90 dozen.
COTTON—The market has been dull, and with increased receipts and a very limited inquiry, prices have declined fully \$6 to \$1.00 to. Sales of 600 bales, chiefly Upland, at \$12\cdot 013\cdot 02 to. cash, for low grade and middling fair quality, including stained and samples at \$12\cdot 12\cdot 02.

BARK-There has been an increased demand for Quercitron Bark, and the stock is very much reduced. Sales of 100 hhds No 1, at \$35 \$\psi\$ top.

Tanners' Bark is dull and sells slowly at our last BEESWAX-Has been more inquired after, and

all the Yellow that could be had, was taken at 30 c 31c \* n, cash—now held higher.
COAL—There is some little movement in the market, but business is dull for the season and prices rule about the same as last week, with mode-

rate receipts and sales.
FRUIT-Dried Apples are unchanged. Sales of 10,000 ms, at 51 e6c w m, and Unpared Peaches at 12e14e.
FEATHERS—Have been more inquired after, but there are very few offering. Sales of 3000 m good Western at 54e 55e \* h, cash.

HEMP-Continues quiet-there being but little stock here to operate in.
HIDES—Are held with much firmness, but no further transactions have come under our notice; a small invoice of Lagusyra has arrived. A sale of 6000 Madras and Patna Goat Skins at 29c,

eash.

HOPS—Continue to meet a steady inquiry, and further sales of Eastern and Western have been made at 60% to the for new crop.

IRON—Has been very quiet. For Pig Metal there has been very little demand, but prices are steadily maintained, and we notice further sales of 300 tons Anthracite at \$220,200,19 \$\psi\$ ton, cash, for the three numbers. Nothing doing in Blooms. Bar an Boiler Iron sell slowly at quoted rates. LEAD—There is but little stock here, and hold-

ers are firm at the late advance.

LEATHER—Prices are steady for both Spanish LEATHER—Prices are steady for both Spanish Sole and Slaughter, and there is a good demand.

LUMBER—Supplies continue to come forward liberally, and there has been rather more doing.

Sales of 50,000 feet Southern Yellow Pine sap boards, at \$12a15 \$\psi\$ 1000 feet, as in quality; 200,-000 Calais Laths at \$1,25\pi 1,30, and 100,000 Pickets at \$5,50 \pi 6 at M. \$60.4 and 44 feet. at \$5,50 = 6 W M, for 4 and 4# feet.

SEEDS—The receipts of Cloverseed continue trifling, and it is taken on arrival at \$4,25\sigma4,37\frac{1}{2}\psi 64 hs. In Timothy nothing doing. Flaxseed is in good request at \$1,55\sigma1,60\psi bus—the latter rate for Western.

TALLOW—Continues in limited supply, and

sommand left for City Rendered.

TOBACCO—There has been a steady demand for both leaf and manufactured without change in

WOOL-The market has been very dull-the advices from abroad being of a peculiarly encouraging character, and on some instances prices have fallen of 1 a 2 a 4 b. Sales of 40,000 hs from 27c for pulled, up to 45c for fine.

#### PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS. CORRECTED WEEKLY.

By the CATERER of the FRANKLIN HOUSE. Chestant Street (shove Third )

Chestinu	ir Street	(above Inita.)
	MEA	TS.
Beef.		Mutton.
Roasting rib, W B Sirloin steak Rump do	12 a14 14 316 10 a12	Leg. Loin, Chp * b 9 ale Breast and Neck 6ia 8 Young Lamb, whole \$3a34
Chuok pieces Plates and navels	8 all	Whole carcane 8 a 9
Tongues, fresh	8 alo 65 a75	Fore quarter * b 8 Hird do 10
Leg, each Shin Kidney	31 ta 374 20 a 25 8 a 124	Chop Cutlet 12 Sweetbrend each 12
Dried Beef W 16	5 a 9 14 al6	Pork. Young Pigs \$1 75 Sait and fresh in 10 a 12
Fore quarter	75 a874 10 al 121 10 al 2 25 a37	Feet # set 13ta 25 Tripe # 15 4 a 8 Lard do 10 a 13 Hams, sliced 15 a 16
	VEGET	Bologna sausages 16 a 20
Lettuce & head Rhubarb & bunch Onion tops & bunch Radishes & hundre	6 5 h 1	Beets bunch Cabbage bbi do h'd Carrots dox  Beets bunch 2 5e 3 a 10
Asparagus & buncl Linea beans & qua		S't Pot's or bas \$1 50al 75 do do 40 10 6a 8 Com Pot's bus 30 a 93

Asparagus P bunch 10 Lima beans P quart 12	do do 10 10 6a Com Pot's bus 20 a	90 80
FR	UIT.	
Apples W bkt 624a 879 do hf pk 123a 25	Cranberries qt 14 a	16
POULTRY	AND GAME.	
Spring Chickens \$1 at 12 Chickens pair 75 at 25	Chickens * b 10 a Sqb Pig'ns pair 25 a Frogs doz 25 a	12 37 50
SHEI	LFISH.	
do (Ches & Del) 6 00 as 00	1 do 49 M 816 00 a2	60
MISCEL	LANEOUS.	
Eggs doz 11 a 13 Cod 5 a 8 Fresh Shad 18 a 31	Sm'kd Herring bunch Honey ib 20 a Smearcase cake 2 a	10 6 8 25
	Asparagus & bunch 10 Lima beans & quart 12 Turnips bus 50  FR  Apples & bkt 624 874 do hf pk 124 25  POULTRY  Spring Chickens Pair 75 al 25  SHEI  Ter'pin (South) dog 54 00 a5 00 do (Ches & Del) 6 00 as 00 Lobsters b 8 a 10 Clams M 200 a2 30  MISCEL  Butter & 28 a 51 Roll do 20 a 24 Eggs doz 11 a 13 Cod 5 a 8 Fresh Shad 18 a 31	Asparagus & bunch   10   do do 40

## THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY 8. MCHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER

No. 333 Walnut Street. The following were the closing quotations for Stock

n Saturday last	. The mar	ket closing steady.		
			d. Asked.	
	id. Asked.			
LOAN	2.	Phil Ger & Nor	230 234	
Sepret		Reading		Cor
	62 104 -	Minehill		
	67 114 -	Har & Lan		
	68 114 -	Ches Val	31 5	
	85 1024 -	Tioga	= =	
hila 6 pr ct	971 98	P W & Balt	31 32	
" new	103 1034	P W & Bait		
	83 -	Long Island		P-1
am City 6 pr et	914 -	Wil'sport & Elm		Bol
itts 6 pr ot		Cattawissa	7k 74	Ne
coupon		CANAL STO	B. 9	Re
Ill'ry City 6 pr	ot	Sch Nav		
		biciciiad		
Il'sy co R R 6	B 44 86	Lehigh Nav	521 '3	Sol
enn		Morris Consol'd	451 46	
11 3 th	841 89	" preferred	100 1001	Bol
Сопроц	92 93	C& Del	45 48	DOI
Cann 6 pr et	904 904	Union	4 5	
Centucky 6 pr e		Sus & Tidewater	- 7	Ba
Miasouri 6's	841 848	BANK STO		
Penn R R 6 pr e	£ 99 100	North Amer	1341 135	Sol
dm'rt loan 83 Ca A R R 6 p	85% 86%	Phila	109 110	
CA ANK R 6 p	r at 80 89	Far & Mee	57 58	Bol
PGANER		Commercial	46 484	201
Reading R R	74 75	N Liberty	55 5R	
" " m'rt	90 91	Mechanics	26 26	Bol
u u "6 pret	'86 68 68)	Southwark	70	200
shigh Val 6's	791 60	P Township	34 34	
Ches Val R R	4 25 33	Kensington	544 -	Sol
Pioga R R		Girard	10: 10:	
Phil Wil & Bal	-	Western	55 60	
too B B g ar o	988 984		244 25	Sol
'ee R R 6 pr c Long I R R Soh Nav '82 "	77 78	Commerce	57 584	
Sah Naw '89 11	60 61	Tradesman's	0.1 201	Bol
Lehigh Nav "	924 93	City	39 45	201
	96 97		23 244	
Mort	80 80		19 20	Sol
CADC	52 521		10 10	-
Sue & Tid '78 "		Pittsburg	55 88	
Union Canal		M& M Pitta	51 55	Sol
Will'ma & Elm	ille and	Ex'ge Pitts	51 -	
lat m'rt 7 pr o		ST. Ke Live	112 1134	10-1
2d '7 pro	80 51	Kentucky		So
CHIRWISSE	42 44	Northern Ky		Di
North Pa 6 pr c	t 574 571	Parmers, Ky	113 -	Se
RAILROAD		Tarmers, Ay		100
Cam & Amboy	95 96	Union, Nach, Ter	nn 94 —	
Penne	42 42	Plant's, Tenn	93 -	So
Bes Meadow North Penns	534 54	Com & R Viek	120 -	
North Lenna	91 9	NO Gas Lt	120 -	

DOUGLAS'S POSITION.—The special Washington correspond-nt of the New York Tribuxe, under cate of the 9th, says:—"The intimations that Judge Douglas is seeking reconcilis ton with the Administration, were pronounced faire by Judge Dougles himself to day. He sfilting that he maintains his position upon Kansas to the juliest extent, but at the same time be stands with his party in Illicois on a platform not catenably opposed to the Admiistration, though openly to the to the Repub can party."

A CAUTION.-The editor of the Souther inoter says that several instances have been brought to his notice where cattle have died from eating corretalks, that had been chewed

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DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 & 16 Aca St., N. Y. COSS & TOUSEY, No. 121 Nassau St., N. Y. HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & CO., Boston, Mass. AFFORD & PARK, Norwish, Conn

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THE MOST REMARKABLE CURE OF DROPSY EVER EFFECTED. Cedarburg, Ozaukee Co., Wis , April 26, 1858. Dr. D. JAYNE:-

Dear Sir-I am a stranger to you, but cannot withhold my thanks for the great benefit produced by your Alterative and Sanative Pills The cure which I will relate has not been surpassed in the history of your Medicines. A German lady, the wife of a miller in the Cedarburg tack being about a fortnight after her secouchment. The physicisn who attended her was called, and at the expiration of two weeks, pronounced her case hopeless from defect in her kidneys. Another was obtained—this one was sanguine of curing her, but after two months daily attendance, his skill was baffled, and a third was called, but again with no effect. At this time, she was horrible to behold her body as large as a barrel, and her limbs of her body as large as a barrel, and her limbs of a corresponding size; her tongue was swollen and eaten with ulcers, preventing her from taking nourishment except it was given in a teaspoon. This is but a feeble description of her appearance. My wife visited her, and, although expecting to see her as described, the sight of the sufferer was such that she had to retire, and did not recover from that she had to retire, and did not recover from
the shock for several days. At this stage she was
apparently hovering between life and death; for
three days her husband was constantly with her,
expecting a dissolution every moment. Although
chided by the physicians, I recommended your
Alterative; one bottle was taken with benefit,
and this induced them to continue. After taking three bottles, the swellings of the head
and face began to abate; when six bottles had
been used, the swelling of her person gradually reduced, and blotches appeared on her face,
arms and legs; when one dozen bottles had arms and legs; when one dozen bottles had been taken, it brought out on her legs lumps as large as a pigeon's egg, which broke and dis-charged a watery humor, and at twenty-eight bot-tles the disease appeared to be nearly cradicated, and the husband desired to discontinue the Altera-tive, on account of the expense; they continued to give it but only in small doses, when she again com-menced swelling, as if the disease had resumed its menced swelling, as it the disease had resumed its full vigor, and combts were entertained about effecting a cure. They became discouraged and gave up all hope. I however persuaded them to give full doses, and to try a week or two longer, which they did and the disease was again subdued. The medicine was continued until forty-six bottles were taken, together with sixteen boxes of the Sanative Pills. And now under the favor of a Sanative Pills. And now, under the favor of a Divine Providence, she is able to attend to her household duties, and shows as healthy an appearance as in youth. I have thus narrated the honest facts for the public good, and after expressing to you the heartfelt thanks of the one your

medicines restored to health. I remain, yours, respectully, JOHN DAY. M. E. Local Preacher. Cedarburg, Wis., April 26, 1858.

DR. D. JAYNE & SON : Gentlemen-I can certificate. The physician who attended the per son previous to the use of the Alterative, informe me that hereafter he would cheerfully recomme your medicine in cases of this kind.

Yours, respectfully, WM. VOJENITZ, Agent. The Alterative is prepared only by Dr. D. JATHE & Son, Philadelphia, and is for sale by their agents throughout the country.

NOTHING IS SO BECOMING to a man or wo-man as a soft, luxuriant head of hair. It is the crowning adornment of humanity. But alas! how soon it is lest, and with it all beauty, unless

soon it is lost, and with it all beauty, unless nourished and invigorated by some chemical preparation, for which nothing has yet been discovered equal to Prof. Wood's Preparation.

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## BANK NOTE LIST.

Н	CORRECTED FOR THE SA	TURDAY EVENING POST,
1	By WITHERS & PET	TERSON, BANKERS,
1	No. 39 South	Third Street.
1	Philas	lelphia, May 15, 1858.
. 1	POWNEYLVANIA	GRORGIA.
	Solvent banks 4 die	Solvent banks 11 dis
i	New banks 11 to 5 dis	SOUTH CAROLINA.
	Relief Notes + dis	GEORGIA. Solvent banks 1; dis South Carolina. Solvent banks 1; dis
ı	New Jansey.	ALABAMA.
	Solvent bks par to i dis	Solvent banks 1 to 5 dis
	DELAWARE.	MISSISSIPPI.
	Solvent bks par to † dis	All banks uncertain
	MARYLAND.	LOUISIANA.
-	Baltimore dis	Solvent banks 1 dis
	Solvent banks   to f dis	Solvent banks 1 dis
П	NEW YORK.	Solvent sanks 1 dis
4	Solvent bks par to i dis	
1	MAINE. Solvent banks dis	INDIANA.
٠.	NEW HAMPSHIRE.	State bank 1 dis
ŧ	Solvent banks i dis	ILLINOIS.
ì	VERMONT.	Solvent banks 2 dis
	Solvent banks t dis	MISSOURI.
	CONNECTICUT.	Solvent banks 1 dis
•	Solvent banks t dis	TREEBREE.
4	MASSACHUSBTTS.	Old banks 3 dis
	Salvant hanks + dis	Michigan.
	Ruone Island.	Solvent banks 1 dis
	Solvent banks 1 dis	WINCONNIN.
	VIRGINIA. Solvent banks 1 dis	Solvent banks 2 dis
4	Solvent banks 1 dis	TREAS.
	DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	Commercial and Ag-
	Solvent banks   dis	Colmetter bank,
	NORTH CAROLINA.	ricultural bank, Galveston 5 dis

21 dis

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A LADY

### MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be seen parted by a responsible rame.

On the 8th instant, by the Rev. A. A. Willitts, fr CHARLES E. SUTTER, to Miss Lizze L. daugh-

Mr Charles E Scitten, to Miss laters L daughter of Wm. Rover, Esq. both of this city.
On the 9th instant, by the Rev. J. H. Kennard,
Mr. Thuodorn Carothers, of Bristol, to Miss
Many A. Hirrs, of this city.
On the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. Newton Herton,
O. B. Gause, M. D. of Thenton, N. J. to Sallin
A. Miller, of Philadelphia.
On the 22th ultimo, by the Rev. Chas. A. Smith,
Mr. Jacob Guirl, Jr. to Miss Anna E. Connad,
heth of this city.

Mr. Jacob Griel, Jr. to Miss Anna E. Conhad, beth of this city.
On the 16th instant, by the Rev. Dr. G. H. Hare, Capt. Raphine Venas, of New York, to Lydia S. daughter of Saml. Overn, Eq. of Philadelphia.
On the 6th ultimo, by the Rev. John Coleman, Mr. Edwin D. McAribur, of this city, to Miss Mart C. Brooks, of New York.
On the 16th instant, by the Rev. V. Gray, Mr. Israel J. Conwell, to Hetty Pettyjorn, of Lewes Del

On the 34 instant, by the Rev. J. R. Anderson. Mr. CHALKLEY MADARA, to Mise SARAR B. Longe, both of Gloucester county, N. J.

### DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accom-panied by a responsible name.

In Salisbury, N. C., on the 24th ultimo, Mr. HORACE H. BEARD, aged about 50 years. On the 11th instant, Sarah Dublap, aged 79.
On the 10th instant, Mrs. Elizabeth Bnown.
On the 10th instant, Mrs. Asslin, aged 22.
On the 11th instant, Mr. Thomas E. McKibley,

aged 64 years. On the 11th instant, Mrs. HARRIET KEASE, aged 22 years.
On the 11th instant, Mr. JESSE JACKSON, aged

40 years.
On the 8th instant, CATHARINE, wife of Mr. John Barron, aged 26 years.
On the 8th instant, MARY ELIZABETH, wife Daniel Stokes, aged 26 years.
On the 6th instant, Mrs. Many Graps, aged 80

On the 9th instant, Mr. EDWARD PORCE, aged On the 8th instant, Mrs. MARY TEMPLEMAN, aged 83 years. On the 10th instant, Rohann, wife of Wm. Hollhook, aged 25 years.
On the 9th instant, JAMES McBRIDE, aged 34.
On the 10th instant, CHARLES FRANKEL, from

France, aged 67 years. On the 10th instant, Mrs. MARY BRANNAN, aged

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ing books issued within the mely illustrated; and
is well printed and han considerably enhances
one thing which we then above all others, is the
the value of this ed which it is published is suffifact that the price which it is published is suffifact that the price which it is published is suffifact that the price it within the reach of all
cleases of reserve — Democrat, Paterson, N. J.

It is empatically an edition for the people; and,
It is empatically an edition for the people; and,

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That this work as a work of merit, is proved b the war waged on it by the various publishers, who have raised the cry of "spurious estition," hoping this false alarm would draw off the public attention from the cheap edition of J. W. Bradley, of Philadelphia; but we rather guess that those who want to obtain this excellent work know their own interests well enough to get not only the cheapest edi-tion yet published, but at the same time get all the important facts of the narrative, which, in the English edition, is sold for six dollars.—Temper-ance Monitor, Aurora, Ill.

This is a valuable work for the general reader gotten up in beautiful style. A special interest is given to this volume by the addition of valuable "Historical Notices of Discoveries in Africa." Altogether, it would be difficult to name any work which would more completely meet the popular taste of our day. Those of our friends who have previously converged "our" converged the properties of the pro

ound, and will answer the dem and chesp edition of the "Journeys and Rese in South Africa."—Constitution, Erie, Pa.

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I WISH TO PROCURE AN AGENT, (either Lady or Gentleman) for every Town and County in the United States, to engage in a genteel business, by which from \$100 to \$200 per month can be realised. For particulars, address, with the Stamp, febl3-tf 41 N. 6th St., Philada.

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!
AN OLD NURSE FOR CHILDREN.—Don't
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SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. It has SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. It has no equal on earth. No mother who has ever tried Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children will ever consent to let her child pass through the distressing and critical period of teething without the aid of this invaluable preparation. If life snd health can be estimated by dellars and cents it is worth its weight in gold.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and vigor to the whole system.

and gives tone and vigor to the whole system
It will almost instantly relieve griping in the
bowels, and overcome convulsions, which, if not
speedily remedied, end in death.
We believe it the best and surest remedy in the world, in all cases of Dysentery and Diarrhoa in Children, whether it arises from teething or from

any other cause.

Millions of bottles are sold every year in the
United States. It is an old and well-tried remedy. PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE. CURTIS & PERKINS, New York, is on the

outside wrapper.

Bold by Druggists throughout the world. READ, ALL YE THAT ARE FOND OF FISHING.—I will send for \$1 a Se-cret Art of Casching Fish in any water as fast as you can pull them out. This is no humbug. Address N. R. GARDNER, Peace Dale, R. I.

# MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Instrinsic virtue alone could insure the success which this article has attained—for Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Burns, Bruises, Stiff Joints, or Galds, Sprains, Pole Evil, and Swellings upon Horses, it has no equal for Man or Beast. No person will be without it who has once tested its value. "And with reference to the general estimation of the Mustang Liniment, I can cheerfully say that no article ever performed so many cures in our neighborhood as this. L. W. Shyur, Ridgefield, Connecticut." S. Lerron. Eng., Hyde Park, Vt., writes, "that the horse was considered worthless, (his case was spavin,) but since the free use of the Mustang Liniment I have sold him for \$150. Your Liniment is doing wenders up here." Such testimony is reaching us every day. The half is not told. Every family should have it. Beware of ismitations. The genuine Mustang is sold by all respectable dealers throughout the world.

BARNES & PARE, Preprietors, my1-4t

# HUSBAND'S

CALCINED MAGNESIA Is free from unpleasant tasts, and three times the strength of the common Calcined Magnesia.

A WORLD'S FAIR MEDAL and FOUR FIRST PREMIUM SILVER MEDALS have been awarded it, as being the best in the market. For sale by the Draggists and country store-houser generally, and by the manufacturer, mh6-4 THOMAS J. EUSBARD, Philada.

# A PUZZLED YANKEE. BY PAUL LAURIE.

One very pleasant day in July last, as I was riding from St. Paul toward Alton, I overtook a "character" in the shape of a "real live Yankee," who, it appeared, had nothing to recommend him save his own assurance; but of that there was no lack. As we caught each other's glance, I nedded alightly, my fresh acqualatance imitating a bow as he jerked out:

"Mornin? mighty pleasant day, "Squire."
"Yes, it is rather pleasant."

"Some of a horse, that o' yourn." I did not reply, but instead scanned my eighbor's beast closely. His eye detected the erutiny.

"I guess be'll do, won't be !" hould judge so," I replied, no little

amuse at my fellow traveller's manner; "I presume belongs to you." He puck red his l'ps, half closing his eyes at

the pack-red his lips, half closing his eyes as the ame time, then jerked his head hastily to one side, as he manged to squeeze out, "Ye are !" atong pause. "Wall, stran-ger, I'll be hanging of lanow sele owns it," and he made a sorry attent to laugh. Evidently the man to laugh.

thought the reader's humb. fun at me could not forbear remarking alervant, but 1

"That is a little singular." The giggle died away, the grimace a

"Not if you know the hall of it. You new comer, I take it, stranger."

"No. I am not." I answered drily. " No effence, Squire; come from the East?"

My companion blow his nose vigorously patted his horse on the neck, and then placed a fresh quid of the weed between his lautern

"Wall, about this bees; it is mine, and ain't mine; leastways, I'm not sartin yet. It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to decide on it; that's so, even so."

And here my companion assumed a medita tive manner, working his jaws freely. I deemed it best to give him his own time to explain himself. After riding a half mile in silence, he broke out with-

" Much acquainted hereabout?" "Very slightly."

"P'r'aps you belong to St. Peter's river, o I shook my head, and once more he cam

back to the ownership of the heree. "Wall, about this yer hess; I'll bet you

pever heard of sech an ides as this hose trade but, maybe, you could guess where I come from !"

"From Connectiout !"

"No! from Vermont. I'm an out an out Yankee-name's Treadwell-p'r'aps you've heard of Governor Trendwell that used to be-; he's my father's uncle, you see. Some how a poor cues bain't no chances there-a least, I used to think so-so one day I pulled up stakes and perambalated out here to Minnesota; thought I'd make my fortin', sertin, and I mean to do it, some day. You see, (pointing significantly towards Saint Paul,) I hadn't more than a shilling laft; the rascals a'most took the slothes off my back. Now, I don't mind telling yese all about it, 'cause yese don't know Jerusha, nor the rest on 'em. You see, afore I left home, I used to beau Jerushs round to parties considerably, just to keep my hand in, you know. Jerushs, she kinder got stuck after me, but laws! I wasn't the least mite after her. There was a pooty nice gal lived near him, called Susan Pepperill, and so I divided my attentions, acted unpartial, you understand; but the first thing I knew, Jerushe moved away with her folks, and of you believe it, stranger, that was the first time I ever knew Jerusha was worth a dollar. Come to find out, she owned five hundred. That riled me, and to aggravate it, Susan took up with another feller, and laughed in my face. So I never asked anything about Jerusha, but come out here. I jest worked here one month. when I met-who do you suppose?" "Jerusha ?"

"No! you're out; 'twas her aunt-an' laws of we didn't laugh! Of course I had to go right along with her, and on the road I found out that Jerusha's uncle owned three hundred acres, with forty broke in. You'd orter see Jerusha smilin' at me. The old folks wanted me in the family right along, and I seen that they still kept drawin' me on, sorter kinder. But Jerusha ain't no beauty, nohow, an' she's pretty tart, too, so I didn't let on that I knew what they were up to. Now, this hoss belongs to, or once belonged to, Jerusha; (she's got a yoke of oxen, and a cow, and two pair of geese, besides, the only geese I ever seen in the Territory,) and she has a hundred dollars laid away to buy another, so I concluded tomarry her.

"Her an' the old folks heard me talk about lookin' over the country, an' so after a long talk, says she one day, 'Steve, that hose is worth a bundred and eighty dollars, cash, any day; now you want to look about you. Take the hoss, Store, pack off to Stillwater, Prescott, Occola, and them places; take yer time, tew. The hose is your'n to keep or swap, of you know what you're about; but mind, Steve, of you own the hoss, I own you.' Her persizely identical language, Mr. ----, what may yer

name be !"

"Her exact word, Mr. Smith, an' of I claim this, (patting his horse gently,) Jerusha claims ms, an' can prove it by the old folks, to say nothin' about a piece of paper I signed Just about this time yesterday ?"

"Well, of course, you will marry her," I ventured to remark, as I strove in vain to control my muscles.

"Oh, eartinly, eartinly! only I'll be hanged of I know whe'll own the hoss. Howsomever I'll keep the critter, (that's your way, Mr. Smith; good-day!) I'm bound to keep the critter."

And Mr. Treadwell parted from me, muttering, " I'll keep the critter."

DOUGLAS JERROLD'S WIT.

From the proof sheets of the little volume to he published in a few days by Mesers. Ticknor & Fields, we print a few of the scuttered wit. ticisms collected during the last twenty years from the conversations and writings of Douglas

The Cheritable Man,-He was so good he rould pour rose-water over a toad. John Bull .- An attempt to return to the Middle Ages is trying to make John Bull grow little sgain into John Calf.

A Careless Housemaid.-That girl would break the Bank of England if she put her hand

Domp Sheets .- To think that two or three yards of damp flax should so knock down the majesty of man!

man! it's like one's beard—the closer one cuts it the stronger it grows and both Wholesale and Retail .- Wholesales don't mi

with retails. Raw wool doesn't speak to halfpenny ball of worsted; tallow in the cask looks down upon sixes to the pound, and pig iron turns up its nose at terpenny nails.

A Taste of Marriage.-A gentleman de eribed to Jerrold the bride of a mutual friend Why, be is aix foot high, and she is the hortest woman I ever saw. What taste, ch !

"Ay," Jerrold replied, " and only a taste!" Ugly Trades.-The ugliest of trades have their moments of pleasure. Now, if I were a grave-digger, or even a hangman, there are some people I could work for with a great deal of en-

An Actor's Wine .- " Do you know." said stage , Jerrold, "that Jones has left the yes," Je. , wine merchant?" "Oh. yes, Jos ld replied; "and I'm told that his stage is better than his whipe

The Philanthrops. —Jerrold hated the cant of philanthropy, and withed whenever he was called a philanthropist in pint. On one occasion, when he found himse exclaimed, "Zounds! it tempts man to kill a

Picking Up Character.-Jerrold me Alfred Bunn one day in Jermyn street. Bunt stopped Jerrold, and said-"What! I suppose you're strolling about, picking up character. Jerrold-"Well, not exactly; but there's

plenty lost hereabouts." Pig and Pork .- When my lady sees maste pig munching and wallowing in a ditch, she ourls her nose and lifts her shoulders at his nastiness. And lo! when the same pig's leg, fragrant with sage and patriarchal onions, smokes upon the board, the same lady sendeth ber plate

A Suggestive Present.-Jerrold and a com pany of literary friends were out in the country, rambling over commons and down lanes. In the course of their walk they stopped to notice the gambols of an ass's foal. There was a very sentimental poet among the baby ass's admirers, who grew eloquent as Sterne over its shaggy coat. At last the poet vowed that he should like to send the little thing as present to his mother. "Do." Jerrold replied, " and tie a piece of paper round its neck, bearing this motto-'When this you see, remember me."

EAGLE THE FIRST-By Alfred Tennyson He clasps the crag with crooked hands; Close to the sun, in lonely lands, Ringed with the asure world he stands. The wrinkled see beneath him crawls; He watches from his mountain walls,

EAGLE YE SECOND-By G. Whillikins. With hooked claws he clasps ye fence, Close by ye henroost; gazing thence He spies a mice, what's got no sense. Ye mice beneath can't well see him : He watcheth from his lofty limb,

And like a thunder-bolt he falls.

Then jumpeth down and grabbeth him. P. S.-The difference, though only faint, Twixt that and this I now will paint: His eagle's wild, my eagle ain't.

BUSINESS IS BUSINESS .- " Good-morning, Mr. Perkins. Have you some excellent me

"No. mam. Our excellent mulasses are all out, but we have some fold St. Flamingo, some New Orleans, some West Engine, and a sort of mulasses which is made from maple sugar, and which we call sceryup." "Want to know, Mr. Perkins, if this seeryup

s acterly made from maple sugar ?" "I pledge you my word of honor, Mrs. Horn-

by, that it is acterly made from the ginuine bird's-eye maple sugar."

"Then, Mr. Perkips, I shall not interrogatory any more, but without further circumlocution proceed to purchase half-a-pound of the

"Beg pardon, Mrs. Hornby, we den't sell it by weight, but by measure." "Oh, by measure? then I will take half a

[Evident sensation throughout the institu-

NEBUCHADNEZZAR'S HUNTING DIARY .correspondent of the Northern Ensign says a book is shortly to be published by Colonel Rawlinson, upon further discoveries he has made. He found Nebuchadnezzar's hunting diary, with notes, and here a portrait of his dogs, sketched by his name under it. He mentions in it having been ill, and whilst he was delirious he thought he had been out to graze like the beasts of the field. Is not this a wonderful corroboration of Scripture? Rawlinson also found a pot of preserves, in an excellent state, and gave some to the Queen to taste .-

How little Nebuchadnezzar's cook dreamed.

when making them, that twenty-five centuries

after, the Queen of England would est some of

the identical preserves that figured at her mas-

ter's table ! Francis, Duke of Luxembourg, was celebrated French general, and much deformed His uniform success, when contending with William III., of England, rendered him as object of jealousy to that prince, who once, in the bitterness of his heart, called him "hump

back." "What does he know of my back!"

said the marshal, " he never saw it."



#### RESULT OF ALLOWING LADIES TO WITNESS RAREY'S HORSE TAMING EXHIBITIONS.

MRS. BLANCH.—"I assure you, my love, he is completely under my control. He never talks now of such a thing as going to his club, or dining at Greenwich with his bachelor friends, and he will read to me while I work for the hour together."

MRS. CATHERINE.-" Oh, I must certainly learn the art, for my Augustus is really

A HINT FOR LOUIS NAPOLEON.-It is a singular fact, that only nine years before the first Revolution, and when no power on earth could have saved the institutions of the country, the government was so ignorant of the real state of affairs, and so confident that it could quell the spirit which its own despotism had raised, that a proposal was made by an officer of the Crown allow any books to be printed except those which issued from a press paid, appointed, and entrolled by the executive magistrate. This monsous proposition, if carried into effect, would of curse have invested the king with all the influence wich literature can command; it would have been as estal to the national intellect as the other measures were to national liberty; and it would have consummated the rum of France, either by reducing its greatest them into mere advocates of those opinions which the government might wish to propagate. -Buckle's " History of Civilization."

THE ROYAL TOLL-GATHERER .- "The man he stopped the king" was a cognomen given o Robert Sleath, toll-taker at the turnpike gate, at Worcester, when King George the Phird, in the summer of 1788, visited Bishop Hurd, at Hartlebury. Sleath resolutely resisted the passing of any one of the king's retinu without payment of the toll, and was constantly afterwards recognized by that appellation. when his death occasioned the fellowing im-

On Wednesday last, old Robert Sleath, Pass'd thro' the Turnpike gate of Death; To him, Death would no toll abate, Who stopped the king at Wer'ster-gate.

# Aseful Receipts.

LIQUID GLUE.-For all purposes where it will not come in contact with water, this glue may be used with safety. To prepare it, take glue of good quality and dissolve it in as small a quantity of hot water as possible; then, while yet hot, remove it from the fire and dilute it to the proper degree of thinness by adding alcohol, after which it should be bottled and the mouth of the bottle kept covered with a piece of India rubber, or any thing else that will exclude the air. Alcohol will preserve glue made in this way for many years, keeping it from putrefaction in summer and from freezing in winter. In cold weather it needs only a little warming to make it ready for use. This convenient article has been in use in England for many years, but never has been extensively known in this country.

PAINT WITH SINGULAR PRESERVATIVE QUALITIES -By subjecting eight parts, by weight, of lineeed oil and one part of sulphur to a temperature of 298 deg., in an iron vessel, a species of paint, possessing singular preservative qualities, is produced. Applied to the surface of a building, with a brush, it effectually keeps out air and moisture, prevents deposits of soot and dirt, and preserves the beauty of the stone, wood, or brickwork to which it is applied .- Staffordshire Advertiser.

HARD WATER.-The following extract from Stephens's Book of the Farm," may perhaps be useful :- "If the hardness is caused by gypsum, a little pearl ash or sods, (carbonate of potash, or carbonate of soda) will remove it; and the time of the water will also be precipitated with the carbonic acid of the pearl-ash or

TAR AND GRAVEL WALKS .- Place the gravel in a pile and pour on as much tar as will mix with it. No boiling is necessary. Five or six inches of this composition will be needed to make a good walk. We have never known it to be injured by frost .- Rural New Yorker.

GRUB IN SHEEP .- Make a common elder squirt-syringe, lay the sheep upon its back, and nject about two tablespoonfulls into each nostril, of a decoction of strong tobacco juice, and you will find it the best and safest remedy .-Ohio Cultivator.

TO WASH COTTON STOCKINGS .- LAY them in cold water at night; next day boil them in a copper with some rods and soap; stir them well about, and they will become quite clean without any rubbing; rinse them well in cold water, and bleach them; when nearly dry, draw them smooth, folding them straight over the instep. Place them under a heavy weight, or iron them.

# Agricultural.

TO ASCERTAIN THE WEIGHT OF LIVE CATTLE.

of the wool, besides chilling and weakening the Experienced drovers and butchers are in the to do away with all the publishers, and not | habit of buying cattle, estimating their weight on foot. From long observation and practice ther are enabled to come very nearly to the actual weight of an animal; but many of then would be most apt to err, if at all, on the right side; while the less experienced farmer always stands the greatest chance to get the worst o the bargain. To such we would recommend the following rule to ascertain the weight of cattle, which is said to approach very nearly the truth, in most cases. The proof of this to men to complete silence, or else by cagrading the satisfaction of any farmer, is easily determined at most of the annual fairs, where scales are erected, and at numerous other points in the country. RULE -Take a string, put it around the

reast, stand square just behind the shoulder plade, measure on a rule the feet and inches the animal is in circumference; this is called the girth; then, with the string, measure from the bone of the tail which plumbs the line with the hinder part of the buttock; direct the line along the back to the fore part of the shoulder blade, take the dimension on the foot rule as before, which is the length; and work the animal, say 6 feet 4 inches, length 5 feet 3 inches, which multiplied together makes 31 square superficial feet, and that multiplied by 23 (the number of pounds allowed to each superficial foot, of cattle measuring less than seven and more than five feet in girth,) makes 713 pounds. When the animal measures less than nine and more than seven feet in girth, 31 is the number of pounds to each superficial foot. Again, suppose a pig or any small beast should measure 2 feet in girth, and 2 along the back, which feet in girth and 2 along the back multiplied together, makes 4 square feet, that multiplied by eleven, the number of pounds allowed to each square foot, of cattle measuring less than three feet in girth, makes 44 pounds. Again, suppose a calf, a sheep, &c., should measure 4 feet 6 inches in girth, and 3 feet 9 inches in length, which multiplied together make 154 square feet; that muliplied by 16, the number of pounds allowed to cattle measuring less than 5 feet and more than 3 in girth, makes 265 pounds. The dimensions of girth and length of horned cattle, sheep, calves and hogs, may be exactly taken in this way, as it is all that is necessary for any computation, or any valuation of stock, and will answer exactly to the four quarters, sinking the offal. The rule is so simple that any man with a bit of chalk can work it out. Much is often lost to farmers by mere guess-work in the weight of their stock, and this plain rule is well worth their attention.-Valley Farmer.

PROTECTION OF HORSES AGAINST FLIES recent number of the Irish Farmers' Ga zette, says that if a horse, previous to being taken out of the stable, be well sponged with a decoction of laurel leaves about the head, oins. &c. it would be a preventive to his being stung and annoyed with horse-flies The de coction is made by boiling the leaves in water for a considerable time. The more leaves are used in proportion to the water, the better it will be. The decoction should be carefully put away, as it is highly poisonous. While writing the above, our attention is also directed to a statement in a recent number of the Moniteur d' Agriculture of Paris, which reminds its readers that M. de Serre the famous French agriculturist, made the discovery that a decoc tion of the leaves of the walnut tree, applied to horses and other animals as a wash, will be found a complete protection against the sting of insects. Try both.

CHURNING MUK .- A Connecticut dairyman A. H. Byington, of Norwalk,) thinks that more weeter and better butter is produced by churning all milk, then by churning toe cream alone, as is usually practiced in New England. And "the buttermilk," he says, "churned from milk just turned is better for promoting the growth of hogs or even calves, than skimmed weet milk." This, from careful observation. he regards as a settled fact, and if so, worthy the attention of farmers. Will our dairying subscribers who have experimented, give us their views on the subject?—Country Gentle-

#### SHEEP WASHING.

The following, taken from the Ohio Farmer, explains, in a practical manner, why sheep should be washed, and why shelter should be afforded them from long continued rain storms: The "ph'losophy" of a thing is the reason why it is so. One who understands why a thing is so, will be likely to do the work connected with it better than if he were ignorant of its theory. Now, in regard to washing sheep. many persons doubtless suppose that the water acts simply to dissolve the dirt in the fleece, and by its mechanical action to separate it from the fibre. This it does, to be sure, and this would be a sufficient reason for washing the sheep, it the water did nothing else. But this is really the smallest part of what good sheep-washing does. You have perhaps noticed, on the finerwooled sheep especially, a yellow exudation near the skin. You will see it nearly all over good sheep, but most on the breast and shoulders. Now this is a secretion frem the glands of the skin, and serves, it is supposed, an important purpose in refining the fibre, and in protecting the animal. But the fact about it which has most to do with sheep-washing, is the following: This yellow gum, called Yolk, from its resemblance to the yolk of an egg, is largely composed of potash and oil. It is, in short, a sort of naturally formed soap, which, when the sheep is plunged into the water, is dissolved, and acts as a powerful cleanser of the whole fleece. It is as if fine soap had been intimately mixed with it down to the very skin just before washing the sheep. The owner of sheep who keeps this fact in mind, will see the importance of several things, which we will mention. 1. He will do well to wet the sheep and let them stand a little while before he washes them thoroughly. This will allow the My 12, 44, 50, 29, 38, 9, 39, 21, 12, 42, is a county soap of the yolk to act freely. 2. If he can wash his sheep in clear, soft water, this will be better than hard water. 3. He will find it good for this, as well as for other reasons, to wait till the weather and water are mild, for the soap acts better thus than if the water is very cold. 4. He will see the importance of

sheep themselves. TO PREVENT FOXES KILLING LAMBS .take a red woolen flannel string, say threequarters of an inch wide, saturate it with sulphur and grease, give it a slack twist, and tie it around the lamb's neck. Thus I serve the whole, and turn them out until shearing, when I take the strings all off. By this simple mode have saved hundreds of dollars, and have never lost a lamb when I have practiced it.

sheltering the flock from long and severe rains.

These dissolve the yolk, and lower the quality

In communicating the above to you about hearing time, (1856,) I stated that I had tried the remedy, and that I believed it had thus far proved perfectly effectual.

I would now say that at "shearing (that year) I took the strings all of," put some sulphur and grease on each lamb, and yet, notwithstanding this precaution, (which is similar o the "never failing" remedy of "A Wool Grower,") the foxes afterward took, as I think, sixteen of the above lambs, and those, too. which were strong and healthy.

Last season I tied strings on nearly every lamb, and let them remain until about the let of September, and think that I did not lose one by the foxes, aithough they were about the lots as usual. At shearing time I feared that the strings would become too tight, and we lengthened out a few of them, but I now think there is no need of it, if they are tied quite loose at first .- D. G. WILLIAMS, East Dorset, Vt., in

Country Gentleman. How to CURE GAPES IN CHICKENS .- I think I have found a certain and at the same time a simple and safe cure for the little chick. The Gapes are nothing more than a small collection of Red Worms which inhabit the Wind Pips, about the size of a pin; they collect into knot, which finally suffocates the chicken and it dies. Now all that is necessary, is to remove these Worms and all is right. The usual remedies such as Black and Red Pepper, Mustard. Turpentine, Oil, &c., can do no good, as they cannot reach the Wind Pipe where the

My plan is simply to take a small quill and divest it of the feathery part, except a small baneh at the tip end which I cut short, then tie a thread to this end, catch the chicken, open its mouth, insert the quill in its Wind Pipe, and giving it a few turns, the thread forms a circle round the quill, when it can be withdrawn and is sure to bring the Worms with it. I have used it in a hundred of cases and never known it to fail once, but it cured immediately. It is very simple at lesst, and costs only a little time and patience.-Correspondent of Ohio

ANECDOTES OF SHELLEY .- Au old shopkeeper, a grocer, living near to the poet's residence, remembered him, and "hoped his children did not take after him, for he was a very bad man;" but on being interrogated as to the poet's bad actions, he explained that Shelley had not been guilty of any bad actions that he knew of-on the contrary he was uncommonly good to the poor-but then he did not believe in the devil! The grocer's wife a'so bore testimony to Shelley's want of orthodoxy in this respect. The poet had christened his bost the Vaga, and she related, with much apparent satisfaction, how a wag had on one occasion added the letters "bond" to the name painted on the stern, remarking-" Mr. Shelley was not offended; he only laughed; for you see he did not believe in the devil, and so he thought there could be nothing wrong "-Middleton's Life of Shelley.

A MAGNANIMOUS HUSBAND.—Not long since, a widow, one of those whom we are in the habit of calling well preserved, by the name of Madame R ....... , yielding to the ardeat solicitations of one of the young literary men of Paris, married him. On returning from the church and the mayor's office, the lady took her husband aside, and said, "Pardon me, my dear, for I have deceived you!" "In what?" said the young man of letters, much troubled. "I told you that I had two hundred thousand france, and ... " Well, and you have not? Never mind; it's all the same to me." that is not it exactly; I have two million! The husband forgave her.

# The Riddler.

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 27 letters.

My 2, 18, 6, 6, 5, 26, 21, 16, was a President of the My 3, 1, 2, 18, 11, 18, 19, 19, 15, 14, was a brave

and daring spirit of 1775. My 4, 6, 18, 14, 9, 25, was a very welcome ally to

the United States. My 22, 3, 19, 7, 10, 14, was a Signer of the De

My 17, 24, 15, 16, 12, 21, 22, was the scene of splen did military manouvres. My 23, 24, 25, 3, 11, 15, was a general in the rebel

My 5, 24, 15, 3, is a lake in the United States. My 19, 21, 23, 18, 11, was an Indian brave, a frien

to the pale faces. My whole was a very marked and noted event in merican History. Athalia, O.

> GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. WRITTHE FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNING POST

My 3, 11, 49, 20, 32, 16, 50, 6, 22, is a county in Pennsylvania. My 45, 8, 10, 3, 24, 41, 42, is a county in Vermont. My 10, 3, 24, 46, 13, 51, is a county in California. My 37, 23, 19, 11, 15, 48, 9, is a county in Iowa. My 28, 32, 14, 40, 52, is a county in Missouri.

My 52, 36, 3, 21, is a county in California. My 17, 35, 25, 29, 11, 31, 3, 30, 16, is a county in My 50, 2, 43, 38, 3, 23, is a county in Utah My 46, 4, 33, 23, 20, 18, 26, is a county in Alabama

My 33, 32, 5, 32, 12, 22, 27, is a county in Texas. My 34, 40, 16, 7, 1, 47, is a parish in Louisiana.

My whole is what we all should do. Cannonsburg, Mich

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST I am composed of 25 letters. My 7, 1, 21, 17, 11, is a favorite animal.

than they earn. My 9, 5, 18, 25, is one of the productions of a farm. My 2, 8, 22, 16, is an indispensable article My 13, 1, 23, is used by tobacco growers. My 7, 16, 10, 6, is kept by nearly all farmers.

My 4, 20, 17, 7, 8, 14, 10, costs many persons mor

My 2, 20, 15, 12, is sometimes rough but always My 19, 24, 14, 6, 18, often vexes the farmers. My 3, 5, 25, 13, is a particular name for a domesti

My 17, 20, 2, 5, 12, is a food composed of raw herbs. My whole are in East Hempfield Township, Laneaster County, Pennsylvania. PLOUGH BOY. Landsville.

CHARADE. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The soldier stands in the door of his tent, In my first with a heavy heart, For he thinks of his wife, his children and home, From which he was forced to part

To gain my second he left his home (Will he ever see it more?) His little ones play on the cottage porch And my whole climbs over the door.

CHARADE.

A modest little thing, To pluck thy stem at morn Alas! my first can sting, "There's none without a thorn."

Should you an hungered be, As I have reckoned, And eat, you'll plainly see, You'd have done my second

'Tis said the damsel fair, Has from my first oft stelen Her blushing cheeks so rare, To erown my whole in. CINROS.

CHARADE. WRITTEN POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST My first's a kind of conveyance, Very convenient for our race:

My second's a personal prenoun,

In the possessive case. My whole is one of the colors And many it handsome cail; Without it our good painters

Could hardly do at all. ANAGRAMS

On Names of Counties in the United States. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Wet rate. A burn.

A mat. O no, Sam A hut. Oats. A den. BOB WHITE Lebanon, Tenn.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BURNING POST.

There are two circles whose diameters are as to

to 3; if the larger circle be described with its entre on the circumference of the smaller circle, t will out off just one acre more from the smaller cirele than the smaller circle would cut off from the larger circle if it was described with its centre on the circumference of the larger sirele. Required the radii of the circles? ARTEMAS MARTIN. Venango Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS.

What is the difference between a man who isturbs your evening meditations by bawling oysters, and the one who breaks your morning slumbers by yelling mack-reel? Ans.—One is actuated by a shell-fish motive, the other by a sell-fish

Why is it easy to break into an old man's ouse? Ans.—Because his gait is broken and his ocks are few.

What is worse than raining cats and dogs ans .- Hailing cabe and omnibuses!!

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST. ACROSTICAL ENIGMA-Nassau Hall, Princeton, New Jersey. MYTHOLOGICAL ENIGMA-This is the Last of Earth-I am Content. MIS-

CELLANEOUS ENIGMA-Honesty is the best policy. CHARADE-Comet. CHARADE-Fernando Noronha, (Fern-and-O-Nor-on-ba). ANA-GRAMS-Mendocino, Malabar, Charles, Fairweather, St George, Foulweather, Gregory, Flattery, Delos Reyes, Sable. ARITHMETICAL QUES-